



Personal Notes

Major S. M. Lutz, of Lutzville, was in Bedford Tuesday.

Miss Marguerite Border spent the week end in Imertown.

Fred Mowry of Buffalo Mills was in Bedford Wednesday.

Mr. Fred S. Sammel and family are spending a few days vacation at Atlantic City.

Mr. Frank Lysinger has returned to the West after visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Lysinger.

Mrs. Rebecca Drenning and son "Billie" motored to W. Va. with friends on Sunday.

Frank McCoy, of Madley, was visiting in Bedford on Tuesday of this week.

Rev. Carney will supply the Beth any Lutheran Church next Sunday in Altoona.

The Everett Hunting Club took out the first 22 hunters' licenses for 1923.

Miss Stella Cornell, of Altoona, spent several days in Bedford with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bert, of Yonkers, N. Y. are stopping a few days at the Inn.

Dr. T. Sheldon Taylor, of Schellburg, is taking a special course in clinical medicine and chronic diseases.

A party of Bedford young folks enjoyed a corn roast on Monday evening at the Falling Springs Country club at Hartley.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Cohen, of Maurice Clothing Co., are the parents of a little girl arrived the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Wirting and children from Dayton, Ohio have returned home after spending some time with home folks.

Chaplain S. M. Lutz will preach in the Trinity Lutheran church this coming Sunday in the morning at 10 to be a sacred concert by the male chorus of Osterburg.

Junata township was represented at the county capital on Monday by Samuel W. Bittner, justice of the peace of that district, his son Forest Bittner, Abram Kadison, Bruce E. Zeigler and A. J. Hillegas.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hartman of Waynesburg, Green county, formerly employed in Slaughterhouse's department store at Bedford, are spending part of their vacation with Bedford friends.

The Union Hotel Everett was sold to Charles Smith by A. Abrahamson for a consideration of \$24,000. Mr. Smith intends to make about \$10,000 worth of improvements.

Attorney and Mrs. Chas. R. Moe and son, Donald motored to Clarion, Lock Haven and Williamsport the first of the week and returned Wednesday.

Howard C. King of 2209 Fourth Ave., Altoona, Treasurer of the Lakemont Park Theatre and Lero Lonsdale, of Lakemont, Pa., employed at the Whip at Lakemont Park spent Tuesday in Bedford on business.

Miss Margaret Russell, who is now employed in Philadelphia, is visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Russell of this place. Miss Russell was recently graduated from the Pierce Business School of Philadelphia.

Mr. Charles Wolfe and Miss Betty Bowden of Altoona visited the former's mother, Mrs. Wm. Wolfe, who is spending the summer with Mrs. Rebecca J. Drenning. They motored back and were accompanied by Mrs. Wolfe and Mary Jane Drenning.

Sq. Rose of Centerville and J. J. Mitchell were Bedford visitors to day. Sq. Rose has been Justice of Peace continuously since 1895. He will be 81 years old the fifth of December. There are five living in Centerville now that were living there when he moved on June 13, 1885.

Two young men near Hyndman were caught driving a car recklessly on the Lybarger Hill north of Hyndman when Harvey E. Sides Constable of Juniata township picked them up and brought them to Bedford before a magistrate. Wolford, the driver was bound over for September Court.

Those who were married from Bedford County in Cumberland this week were: Burton Elwood Crawford and Stella May Onstead, both of Schellburg; Rudolph Leo Wolf, Jerome, Somerset County, Pa., and Rhoda Christina Conner, Breezewood, Pa.; Simon Luther Taylor Breezewood, and Nina May Lockard, Bladensburg, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. White made a trip by automobile Sunday, to their former home at Greencastle and were accompanied on their return trip by Mrs. White's mother, Mrs. Catherine Bonner, of Bedford who had been on a visit to her former residence in Franklin county during the recent festivities of Old Home week at Greencastle.

CAR SKIDS ON OIL

Skidding on the oil which had been placed on the road, an automobile driven by Earl F. McDowell, 2531 Beale avenue, and bearing Mr. McDowell's wife and three children plunged through a wire fence along the highway near Cessna early Saturday evening, turned over on its side and slipped down an embankment. Both Mr. and Mrs. McDowell received numerous cuts and bruises but the children were only slightly injured.

NATIONAL SURETY CO. PAYS FORFEITED BAIL

National Surety Company of New York, pays Dist. Atty. James Four thousand dollars (\$4000.00) forfeited bail in one liquor case, which goes into the County Treasury.

As a result of the splendid enforcement and execution of the laws, by President Judge, Thos. F. Bailey, and Associate Judges Sammel and Cessna, in conjunction with the Dist. Atty.'s office, thousands of dollars are likely to be added to the treasury of Bedford County, through the prosecution of rum runners and bootleggers. The bail of Michael Eglin and Wm. Glavin of Philadelphia was forfeited last court for failure to appear and answer indictments against them. The National Surety Company paid the forfeited bail of Two Thousand Dollars for each defendant. In addition to this \$500.00 was collected on the forfeited bail of R. C. Fraker, of Somerset County. Some of the liquor cases had been appealed by the defendants to the Superior Court. These will be disposed of next October. Within the past week or so, hundreds of quarts of bonded liquor have been seized on the Lincoln Highway in Bedford County. The liquor cases in September court will be numerous if the enforcement continues at the present rate. Bail given by rum runners exceeds \$25,000.00. If the defendants continue to escape trial, the Dist. Atty. will collect forfeited bail and there is no telling now what sums of money will pour into the county treasury. It may be that forfeited bail and fines will equal half as much as the tax payers of Bedford County pay into the county treasury. The court has determined to break up the liquor traffic, and the State police and Dist. Atty. are after these offenders. No doubt a long trail of prosecutions await the illicit traffic in liquor in Bedford County.

About 2700 quarts of liquor now await condemnation by the court.

LANCASTER, Pa., Aug. 11.—Ezra Shultz, assistant farmer on the Harry Good farm, in the "lower end" of Lancaster County, ran afoul of a hornet's nest while mowing the field. After several minutes running he left most of them behind and passed a rabbit, though for several paces it managed to keep in front of him.

After his successful dash he discovered a hornet and a yellow jacket were still at work under his clothing, so Ezra disrobed and fought them. Then Good came on the scene and asked if he could be of any assistance. The hornet victim had once heard that three leaves of different weeds would "cure pain, and he implored the boss's assistance.

In order not to waste time Harry just grabbed a handful of those mowed, believing they would contain the right number, and at once gave Ezra's back a steady wipe with the bunch. The tortured man jumped thirty-five feet, avers Good. Investigation showed that a Canadian thistle with husky jiggers was among the soothing potion.

ISAAC REININGER INSTANTLY KILLED

Isaac Reininger, 24 years of age, a farmer of East St. Clair township lost his life last Saturday morning at the railroad crossing one-eighth of a mile north of the Reynoldsdale station. He was traveling alone in a buggy drawn by a double team of horses and apparently was attempting to pass the crossing ahead of the southbound morning train from Altoona.

The team crossed safely and was unhurt but the buggy was struck by the train and demolished. Mr. Reininger was evidently instantly killed in the collision, his head being badly crushed and all life gone when he was removed from the track by trainmen.

Mr. Reininger was unmarried and was employed on the farm of Calvin Berkebile, near Reynoldsdale. At the time of the accident he was on his way to the Barefoot reunion being held that day in the grove west of Pleasantville not far from the home of his father, Peter Reininger, deceased, formerly of West St. Clair township.

FISHERS GET CAUGHT

John E. Cuppett, of Mann's Choice and Andy Worder, of Johnstown, were arrested on Sunday morning about 3 o'clock for illegal fishing near Kinton's bridge. Eli Ritchey and Fish Warden, R. C. Walker, caught the boys. The charges are: fishing without license, without permit, catching game fish out of season and illegally, and fishing on Sunday.

Mr. Cuppett was fined for using a gig without a permit—fine \$20; fishing on Sunday, \$25; and fishing with a stir net \$100. He may appeal it.

Mr. Worder paid his fines of \$150.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Richlieu left last evening for New York where they will take a boat Saturday for England, where they will visit Mrs. Richlieu's parents.

HARDING MEMORIAL SPEECH

By Prof. J. Anson Wright

Mr. Wright spoke essentially as follows: "I shall not presume to deliver any extended eulogy of the lamented President, Warren G. Harding today. We may well leave to history the record of his achievements, and to the future a true estimate of his virtues and his character. We are met in a tragic hour of the nation's life, and just at the moment when the body of our beloved president is being borne to its final resting place back to his old Ohio home, where his aged father, his neighbors and his friends, the home folks, in the presence of distinguished representatives of the nations of the earth are laying it tenderly away. I have come only as a citizen of Bedford and of our common country to pay a tribute of respect to the honored personage whose untimely death has plunged a nation into sorrow and gloom. Our heads are bowed in grief today with a sense of irreparable loss and our hearts beat in deep sympathy with the bereaved widow, trail and broken-hearted, who is now alone in the world.

Yet our mourning is in vain and our sorrow avails nothing if, by this tragic incident we are not moved to a more tender human sympathy, a loftier patriotism and a deeper devotion to the cause of our common country and of all mankind.

It has been said that trifles make perfection but that perfection is no trifle. In like manner the simple virtues, the homely virtues, under full and harmonious development make any man truly great, and with the greatness whereby man is divinely placed but little lower than the angels and crowned with glory and honor.

The beloved President Harding would be the last to make any claim or pretence to being a born genius. He had for instance never been a soldier, and unlike an Alexander, his name was not made resplendent by the lustre of military renown.

Again, while he was a writer of graceful and forceful editorials, he was the author of no book by which his name would be perpetuated, nor had he, like a Milton, penned an epic by which his name would be immortalized. He was not a Pasture in scientific research, nor an Edison in the field of invention, nor a Raphael in the world of art, nor a Mozart in the realm of music. Yet no man who achieved as he did in the national life of a hundred and more millions of the most enlightened and advanced people in history; no man who served these people with ability so distinguished, or as former Wilson stated it, "so honorably and conscientiously," after he became president; no man who, from the vantage ground of the presidency, caught the vision of the world in concord and a world at peace, as he caught it, and expressed it, and moved with such signal success to realize it practically—no man who did these things can be said to be less than great. His is at least the greatness of the average man become the superior man by reason of average qualities so combined and so perfected as to constitute genuine greatness. Of him it may truly be said as was said of Brutus by Mark Antony: "His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This was a man'." The departed president was possessed of sound common sense and he had it in such degree that, as with Washington and Jackson and Lincoln, it became uncommon and distinguished. So frankly human was he, so gracious was his manner, that he came to be loved not only by his supporters but by his opponents as well. His nature was generous, his personality magnetic; and his sympathies made of him a true friend of man. As few, if any others have done he exemplified in his life and character the "simplicity of greatness and the greatness of simplicity." It is this that inspires and encourages all of us, and makes us feel that "we may make our lives sub-

lime." And this therefore is the chief lesson I would draw from his life today; a sentiment nowhere more fittingly expressed than in Tennyson's lines:

"How'er it be, it seems to me, 'Tis only noble to be good; Kind hearts are more than coronet And simple faith than Norman blood."

Marion, Ohio, honored by her most illustrious son, now becomes a nation's shrine. As we turn our faces sadly away from the tomb, and look up and hope on, as we must ever do, our eyes behold another man come to take up the reins of government. What of Calvin Coolidge, the new man of destiny whom fate and circumstance in an instant of time placed in the presidential chair? Is he not indeed one whose character training, learning and experience, fill us with confidence? Where was he on that fateful night one week ago when the shocking intelligence of the president's sudden death reached him? He was at his boyhood home back in a humble Vermont village, in his father's house to which his heart had turned for a season of quiet and rest, away from the glamour, the turmoil and the burden of official life. Does his story record a scene more striking more dramatic, more significant than that when by the dim light of a coal oil lamp, in the parlor of a modest village home, Calvin Coolidge was sworn in as president of the United States by his own father, a plain notary public, a humble official of the State? We are told of an ancient proud king who disdained to have any potentate on earth to crown him and so in his spirit of vanity and vain-glory he placed the heavy crown upon his own head. But a far more impressive scene was this when in the mightiest nation on which the sun has ever shown, a boy born poor, born obscure, was made president of his country, without pomp or ceremony under the laws which his own fellow citizen of their town will and by their own act had made supreme.

Truly the age of opportunity, not to say the age of romance, has not passed in America. The pathway from the cabin or the cottage to the White House, as in the days of Lincoln and of Garfield, is still a traveled road. It was Garfield indeed as you will recall, who said one day: "Whenever I meet a barefoot boy in the road, I feel like taking off my hat to him. There may be a future president of the United States buttoned up under that little coat." These words of his are not a mere figure of speech. In the light of history they are words of literal truth, demonstrated time and again and now once more, with tragic emphasis. It was that same Garfield fated himself to be a martyr and the victim of a fanatic's bullet, who in the dark hour at the close of the Civil War, when Lincoln was assassinated, quelled the angry and turbulent mob in New York City by exclaiming, "God reigns and the Government at Washington still lives!" So in this hour, as the mortal remains of our late lamented president are being placed in the tomb, let us be glad with a solemn joy that the government still lives in our beloved land, that it is a land whose God is the Lord, a land in which the lowliest may become the mightiest and where, as nowhere else in the world, he may be great among us who serves most and best.

We do well therefore to cease from our labors on this day, to close our homes and places of business, and to meet in this sanctuary with our neighbors and friends to be moved by the emotions, stirred by the sentiments and inspired by the thoughts that crowd upon us in this hour, and to reconsecrate ourselves to the high principles of personal and national life and conduct by which alone we shall prosper and endure.

DEEDS RECORDED

Fred L. Foreman to Agnes Dum-pert, lot in Bedford Boro., \$1150.

Jacob B. Dilling to Samuel Witters, tract in Woodbury twp., \$21.12

William Fisher to Catherine Witters, tract in Woodbury twp., \$50.00

Mary E. Snyder by adm. to Catharine Witters, tract in Woodbury twp., \$105.

Levi D. Frederick to Elizabeth Frederick, 3 tracts in Woodbury twp., \$1725.

Catharine Witters to Joseph Longenecker three tracts in Woodbury twp., \$2500.

Cambria Iron Co., to A. B. Wilson tract in Broad Top, \$23.18

Cambria Iron Co., to A. B. Wilson tract in Broad Top, \$37.68.

A. B. Wilson to M. V. Zeth, tract in Broad Top, \$300.

Insie Fink to Clarence C. Kline, parcel in Hopewell Boro., \$800.

H. F. Gunk to Wm. N. Hershsberger, strip in Everett, \$175.

H. R. Turby to Geo. Van Lumen tract in Bedford twp., \$300.

Geo. W. Smith to Geo. Van Lu men tract in Bedford twp., \$500.

Edward Fetters to Lonnie James, tract in Southampton, \$400.

A. J. Allen to Chas W. Allen, lot in Bedford Boro., \$5500.

Marshall H. Barkman to Charlie Barkman tract in Monroe, \$2000.

Paul C. Barkman to Charles Barkman, tract in Monroe, \$2000.

Simon Nycum by Ex. to Susan E. Hershsberger, lot in Everett Boro. \$2981.

Lucinda Ann Wolf to D. Ray Smith, lot in Bedford twp., \$2300.

\$24,000. hotel property in Everett

Adolph Abrahamson to Charles Burket, lot in Everett, \$7,000.

WAKEFIELD—DIEHL

On Thursday morning, the 9th inst., at the Reformed Parsonage in Friend's Cove, by the Rev. R. R. Jones, D. Edward Wakefield and F. May Diehl were united in matrimony. The bride's father and mother and also her brother were present to witness the ceremony. After the wedding the bridal party hastened on toward Cumberland, Md., where they took train for Atlantic City and other interesting points.

W. C. T. U. INSTITUTE TO BE HELD HERE

Workers of Six Counties to Meet in Annual Session August 28

Workers of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet at Bedford, August 28 and 29, for their third annual inter-county institute. It will be held in the First Presbyterian church and will be attended by delegations from Blair, Bedford, Cambria, Centre, Fulton and Huntingdon counties.

Officers are: President, Mrs. E. S. Geist, Ebensburg; first vice president, Mrs. A. B. E. Van Ormer, Huntingdon; second, Miss Durbin Shuck, Bedford; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Frank Gardner, State College; recording secretary, Mrs. Rollo Strayer, Juniata; treasurer, Mrs. Katherine Williams, Everett. The program follows:

Tuesday Morning—10:30 devotion, Mrs. Florence Myers, Huntingdon county; 11, minutes, secretary Mrs. R. Strayer, Blair county; treasurer's report, Mrs. Kathryn Williams, Bedford county, 11:30, "Cleansing the Moving Pictures," Mrs. J. C. Lyons, Bedford county; 11:45, appointment of committees; 12:00, noontide prayer.

Tuesday Afternoon—1:30 song service and prayer; 2:00, "The W. C. T. U. an Aid in Enforcement of the Prohibition Law," Mrs. Lena Oldham, Cambria county; 2:30, "The Children and Y. P. an Asset to Our Organization," Mrs. Ruth Porter Wynn, Blair County; 3:00, "How Can We Reach Our Goal in 1923?" Mrs. John Dale, Centre county; 3:30, roll call; 4:00, "Who favors Wine and Beer?" Huntingdon county.

Tuesday Evening—Music: Scripture and prayer, Rev. R. S. Caldwell, Bedford; music, selected choir; address, Mrs. Elizabeth Stanley, state of Indiana; offering, Mrs. A. W. Smith, Bedford county, hymn.

Wednesday Morning—9:00 devotion, Miss L. D. Shuck, Bedford county; 9:30, minutes; Why Inter-est Women in Institute in W. C. T. U.? Mrs. L. H. Hinkle 10:00, "The Benefit of the Budget System," Mrs. Winifred Postelwait, Cambria county; 10:30, "Should the State Adopt Dollar Dues?" Mrs. W. A. Broyles, Centre county; 11:00, election of officers; 12:00 noontide prayer.

Wednesday Afternoon—1:30 song service; 2:00, round table on "Christian Citizenship," Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, Blair county; 3:00, music roll call.

KLANSMEN HELD BIG CEREMONIAL

From Tuesday's Altoona Tribune

The Knights of the Ku Klux Klan held a large public demonstration and naturalization ceremony near Roaring Spring, last Saturday night, when a class of about 500 aliens were naturalized into the invisible empire.

About 5,000 members, 2,000 of whom were robed men, were in attendance. An estimate places the number of visitors at about 50,000; 11,000 automobiles brought them from everywhere. Automobiles eight rows thick across the 40 acre field used as the naturalization grounds occupied the entire space outside the lines.

In addition to these there was a line of automobiles some six miles in length parked along the state highway extending almost from Roaring Spring to Woodbury.

It was the first demonstration of its kind ever held in this section of the state.

Klansmen were present from Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Erie, Renova, Lancaster, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Johnstown, Altoona, Tyone, Somerset and scores of smaller cities and towns in the surrounding counties of the state.

A number of visiting members were present from at least a half dozen other states several of whom were from California.

Addresses were made by the King Kleagle and acting grand dragon, of Pennsylvania and a number of other prominent state officials. During the addresses the speakers were frequently applauded by the vast assemblage of Klansmen present. The acting grand dragon and a prominent Pittsburgh minister, a well known member of the order were recipients of valuable gifts from the members of Blair county.

Three large fire crosses were burned as well as a number of smaller ones. The display of fireworks and aerial bombs was magnificent.

An elaborate uncheon was served to about 5,000 Klansmen and their ladies. The Salemsville and Roaring Spring bands were present and enlivened the occasion with band concerts.

Some 200 guards surrounded the naturalization grounds.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Amos Fidler, of Adams County and Hazel M. Horton, of Everett.

Henry Dick, and Jane Banks, of Riddlesburg.

Harry Leroy Miller, of Napier township and Martha Jane Evans of East St. Clair.

Glenn D. Ramsey and Eva L. Hammond of Charleroi, Pa.

Alexander Kendra and Catharine Klotz, of Six Mile Run, Pa.

FIDLER—HORTON

Rev. W. H. B. Carney united in marriage, Mr. Amos Fidler, of Beggerville, Pa., and Miss Hazel M. Horton, Everett, Wednesday at the parsonage. They will make their home in Everett at present.

SCHOOL NEWS

The Bedford Boro. Schools will open on Tuesday morning, Sept. 4, at 9:00.

Grade Schools

1. All grade children are to report directly to the teachers of the different grades as the certificates of promotion indicate.

2. If pupils are entering the Bedford schools from another school district, entrance certificates can be secured in the Principal's office on Saturday, Sept. 1st, after 9:00.

3. All beginners, children six years of age or who will be six during the coming school term, will be registered by Miss Bain on Tuesday morning, Sept. 4th, in the First Primary room. All children must present a certificate of successful vaccination.

The Grade teachers are Grade 1, Miss Bain; Grade 2, Miss Knight; Grade 3, Miss Donahoe; Grade 4—B, Miss Neff; Grade 4—A, Miss Albertson; Grade 5, Miss Wallace; Grade 6—B, Miss Shoenfelt; Grade 6—A, Miss Ritchey; Grade 7, Miss Lessig; Grade 8, Miss Filler.

High School

1. Registration for all High School students will be held on Tuesday morning Sept. 4th in the main study hall.

2. Students working for special credit during the summer must have such work certified in the Principal's office on Saturday, Sept. 1st, after 9:00. No adjustments will be made on registration day.

3. Students entering the Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes should have a certificate of all High School work done previous to the present term.

4. All Freshmen from all districts will register on Tuesday, Sept. 4th. Eighth grade graduates will be admitted to the Freshman class.

COURSE OF STUDY

Freshman—English Composition, Civics, Latin, Arithmetic, Algebra. Sophomore—English, European History, Plane Geometry, Latin, Biology.

Junior—English, U. S. History, Latin, French, Physics, Algebra. Senior—English, English Literature, Social Problems, Latin, French Chemistry, Geometry and Trigonometry.

The teachers for the year are: C. E. Shappell, S. R. Buhrman, Frank H. Harman, J. Cloyd Doty, Margaret Morgart, Gladys Lashley, Elizabeth Thompson.

TAKE WHISKEY EAST

Brumbaugh Distillery Stock Is Sent to Philadelphia

The cargo of 1,180 gallons of whiskey, removed from the Brumbaugh distillery at New Enterprise Saturday by officers of the internal revenue department will be stored at Daugherty & Sons warehouse near Philadelphia, the shipment leaving for the east on Saturday.

The whiskey stock was removed by Thomas C. Laney, assistant chief fields deputy of Philadelphia, and local officers, three big trucks being required to transport the thirty-one barrels to the railroad siding at Ore Hill.

With the removal of the Brumbaugh whiskey, the federal government reports only two more whiskey stocks in distilleries in the state, the government now seeking to move the five barrels from the Pen-Mar distillery, Waynesboro, and 1,300 barrels from the Highspire distillery.

Reuben W. Cook

Veteran of the Civil War and well known citizen of Everett and late of Tyone died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. Earl Sill, on Monday night in Tyone at 9:10 o'clock. Captain Cook was a son of William and Mary Cook and was born at Loysburg, Oct. 31, 1843.

Much of his life was spent in that vicinity. On Nov. 29, 1876, he was united in marriage with Miss Anna D. Sipe, who, with one son, James Albert Cook of Van Lear, Ky., and one daughter, Mrs. C. Earl Sill of Tyone, survive to mourn the passing of a dearly beloved. Two brothers, also survive—H. A. Cook of Tyone and C. G. Cook of Philadelphia. Mr. Cook was a lifelong member of the Methodist church, first at Everett and later at Tyone, transferring his membership to the First church there. In 1861, when volunteers were called to protect the Union, Reuben W. Cook was among the first young men in Bedford county to enlist, joining Company E, 128th P. V. I., under Captain Deckerhoof, and so distinguishing himself that he was soon elevated to the rank of first lieutenant. When the Civil war closed he was commissioned a captain and honorably discharged from the service. He participated in a score or more of battles and was twice commended for bravery and meritorious conduct. He was an active member of the Col. D. M. Jones post of Tyone. Funeral services were conducted at the home last evening and the body was brought to Everett Wednesday morning for burial.

Mrs. Charity Penrose

Mrs. Charity Penrose died at the home of her sister Mrs. Laura Mason of Hyndman with whom she had made her home for the past month. She had lived in Philadelphia for a number of years but owing to ill health she came here. The following children survive, Miss Grace of this place and Miss Abigail of Philadelphia. She is also survived by three sisters all of this place. Interment will be made in the Hyndman cemetery.

BUICK INTRODUCES ITS 1924 MODELS

Startling Advance in Power, Control and Economy

FOURTEEN NEW BODY STYLES

Brick External Braking—System Extended to Four, Wheels Especially Designed, Carburetor—Longer Wheel, Base on Sixth—Many Other Notable Developments.

Introduced to the public today, the 1924 Buick car offers renewed proof of the unreliability of rumor. For months gossips of what Buick would do on August 1st has been prevalent and often solemnly asserted by the wisecracks as "on good authority." Yet so little of it proves true, and so many complete surprises characterize these cars, that Buick is to be congratulated on keeping its secret so well.

There is no question that these Buick cars will be hailed as a substantial advance in automotive engineering, but it will be noted at the same time that the new features are development rather than innovations, evolutionary rather than revolutionary and consistent throughout with those Buick fundamental principles that have endured through twenty years of Buick manufacture.

With fifty per cent more power claimed for its famous valve-in-head six cylinder engine, its successful external brakes extended to four wheels in both sixes and fours, a specially designed carburetor that is heralded as a wonder, and literally dozens of other developments, major and minor, Buick proves that its engineering staff has been very much "on the job."

The thousands who are certain to see these cars in the leading centers this week—and very soon in the show rooms of all Buick dealers—will first observe a change in body lines, undoubtedly influenced to a degree by recent refinements in foreign design. Thus a more modish appearance, even than the 1923 Buick, has been accomplished by a departure in radiator and hood contour on both open and closed bodies. This applies to both the six and four cylinder models, of which there are fourteen body styles.

Exterior features noted at first glance are the new head lamps, nickel radiator on the sixes, water tight hood hinge, open hood support, newly designed crown fender, a more effective weather-proof windshield strip, operating instruments, conforming in design to the headlamps, flush ventilator, new dust apron and a heavier and better looking gasoline tank.

It will next be noted that two to four inch longer wheel base on the six cylinder chassis has created more room in both the front and rear compartments, thus affording greater comfort to both driver and passenger and coupled with an improved spring suspension, easier riding qualities also. The finish is exceptionally fine, even for Buick, and the appointments unusually complete.

Eut despite the notable advance in Buick appearance and roominess, it is the chassis that reflects most the protracted and intelligent effort that the Buick organization has applied in developing its car to this, the highest attainment of its history. The six cylinder valve-in-head engine, which has probably brought more enduring fame to Buick than any other unit of its construction, has been so re-designed that it actually yields 50 per cent more power and a speed of 60 to 70 miles an hour. It has loosed feed lubrication removable heads, larger valves heavier crank and cam shafts, greater piston displacement and a new Marvel carburetor that includes a simple dash adjustment for economy regardless of weather or kind of gasoline employment.

The extension to all four wheels of the highly successful Buick external brakes is a feature that, it is announced, has been in process of development for a period of years and recently subjected to more than 150,000 miles of hard and varied road tests. These brakes enable the car to be brought to a standstill much more quickly and smoothly, thus affording an added factor of safety inestimable in its advantages. The brakes are operated by a light pressure on the foot pedal and the mechanism is both simple and ingenious. The factory organization gives its complete approval to this feature as perfected and in no sense experimental.

Another outstanding factor is the improved lubrication of the engine. There are new cup-tops, push rods and the rocker arms, valve stems and springs, connecting rod bearings are all automatically lubricated.

The foregoing are merely "the high spots" in the 1924 Buick, the minor improvements and refinements of the line being, in the aggregate, scarcely less interesting and epochal. And through it all basic Buick ideas of construction have been rigidly adhered to, amplified marvellously, but in no instance discarded.

Of the fourteen body models of the line, ten are mounted on the six cylinder chassis and four on the four cylinder chassis.

Of the six-cylinder models there are two interesting departures from the 1923 line, a five-passenger Sedan to be known as the "Double Service," and a five passenger Brougham. The former is painted a durable black and the interior is lined and upholstered in easily renovated material. The result is a car that can be subjected to the roughest usages of business and at the same time quickly adaptable to social purposes.

The five-passenger Brougham, painted in a brilliant maroon, is a very smart model of the so-called Sport type. It has all the refinements, in-line and out, that are associated with cars of this character, besides many features distinctly its own.

passenger touring and seven-passenger Sedan are finished in a beautiful soft shade of blue. The sport roadster and sport touring are both maroon color.

Of the four cylinder line, the five-passenger touring and the two-passenger Roadster are finished in black, the four-passenger Coupe in maroon, the five-passenger Sedan in blue.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR AUGUST 19

STEPHEN, THE MARTYR

LESSON TEXT—Acts 6:1-7:60.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation or distress or persecution or famine or nakedness or peril or sword?"—Rom. 8:35.

DEVOTIONAL READING—Rom 8:31-35.
PRIMARY TOPIC—How Stephen Showed His Love for Jesus.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Stephen Speaks Boldly for Jesus.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The First Christian Martyr.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Spirit of Stephen in the Modern Church.

1. Stephen, the Deacon (6:1-8).

The early church was threatened with dissension over suspected partiality in the distribution of alms. Up to this time it would seem that the apostles did all the work. In view of such burdens, perhaps some things had been neglected. However, the church proved itself capable of meeting the exigency. A congregational meeting was called; the case placed before the church and the church instructed to select seven Spirit-filled men of good reputation to administer the temporalities of the church, giving the apostles the necessary time for prayer and the ministry of God's word. Thus we see how that the Spirit-guided church was able to solve its own problems, and how church government developed. Just as the deacon's office sprang out of this dissension, so new needs called forth new officers. Among the seven deacons, Stephen had first place. While engaged in his duties as deacon, he sprang into the light as an eloquent and powerful preacher. So mighty was his ministry that the number of disciples greatly increased; even many of the priests believed.

11. Stephen Before the Council (6:9-15).

1—Disputing With Stephen (vv. 9, 10).

Certain foreign speaking Jews took the lead in this controversy. Perhaps the fact that Stephen was a Grecian Jew provoked them to the act. He was more than a match for them while the debate was carried along the lines of reason and Scripture.

2—Charged With Blasphemy (vv. 11-14).

They trumped up this charge and endeavored to support it by secretly finding and inducing men to perjure themselves in their testimony. Stephen showed in his preaching that God's purpose was progressive and that the policy instituted by Moses should be superseded by the new faith, since this was the culmination of what Moses began. He showed that the old dispensation would be superseded by the new and that the church would come out into the liberty of Christ.

3—Stephen's Face Transfigured (v. 15).

He was so completely filled with Christ that his face shone as the face of an angel. It was Christ shining through him.

III. Stephen's Defense (7:1-53).

In refuting their charge he showed by the history of God's dealing with the Jews that they had always resisted Him. Therefore their present attitude was because they were unwilling to move forward with the divine purpose. As pointed out by Stiffer four points stand out in his defense:

1. God's dealings with the Jews showed progress. The end was not reached by a single leap but by gradual stages.

2. The temple was not the only holy place. God appeared at different places and at different times.

3. Israel invariably opposed God as He tried to lead them on.

4. He showed his loyalty to Moses by constantly referring to him.

IV. Stephen Stoned (7:54-60).

1—Looked Steadfastly Into Heaven (v. 55).

This was the secret of his calm. If he had looked about him he might have been afraid.

2. He saw the glory of God.

A vision of God's glory can only be seen by those who are loyal unto Him, even unto death.

3. He saw Jesus standing on the right hand of God. The fact that Jesus was standing shows that He is actively interested in the suffering of His faithful witnesses.

4. Cast him out of the city and stoned him.

5. His prayer (v. 60). How like that of Jesus on the cross. Christ so completely filled him that he could thus act.

6. He fell asleep (v. 60). The Christian's death is only a sleep. This sublime scene must have vitally affected Saul who was consenting unto his death.

In Great Books.

We find little in a book but what we find there. But in great books the mind finds room to put many things.

—Joubert.

Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of Sundry writ of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bedford Borough, County of Bedford, and State of Pennsylvania on Saturday the 1st day of September 1923 the following property, viz:

All of the defendant's right, title and interest in a lot of ground situated lying and being in Salemsville, South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania. Adjoining lands of Charles Wolfe, George S. Kegarise, Clarence Fetter and William A. King, containing 1-2 acres more or less, having thereon erected a 1-2 story dwelling house and outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of G. F. Zeak, Defendant.

All of the defendant's right, title and interest in a tract of land situated lying and being in Harrison Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania. Bounded on the north by Sila Holler, on the east by Thomas Kidwell, south by Mrs. Dennis Ringler and on the west by Charles Barkley containing 160 acres more or less, having thereon erected an eight room dwelling house, bank barn and outbuildings, running water and fruit of all kinds.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Irvi Baer and Elmer Baer, Defendants.

All of the defendant's right, title and interest in a tract of land situated lying and being in West Providence Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania. Bounded on the north by Jesse Greenawald, east by Jacob Rouse, south by James French and west by river, containing 124 acres more or less, about 80 acres cleared and balance in timber, having thereon erected a nine room dwelling house, stable and outbuildings, running water and fruit of all kinds.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George E. Smith, Defendant.

All the defendant's right, title and interest in all those three certain tracts, pieces or parcels of land more particularly described as follows:

No. 1. A lot of ground in the Borough of Bedford, fronting 6 feet on South Juliana Street and extending back of the same width 240 feet to 20 foot alley, bounded on the North by property of F. B. Colvin, Esq., on the West by Juliana Street, on the South by an alley and on the East by an alley, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house with stable and outbuildings.

No. 2. A tract of land situated lying and being in South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pa., adjoining lands of A. K. Replogle, H. S. Guyer et al., containing 55 acres more or less, having thereon erected a frame dwelling house, bank barn and outbuildings.

No. 3. A tract of land in South Woodbury Township, aforesaid, adjoining Tract No. 2, Josiah Clapper, H. S. Guyer et al., containing 30 acres more or less.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. S. Guyer, Defendant.

All of the defendant's right, title and interest in all those three tracts of land described as follows:

No. 1. A tract of land situated lying and being in Bloomfield Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of J. I. Barley, P. S. Duncan, M. E. McNeal, Harry Miller, Charles Ferry and L. E. Snyder containing 135 acres, not having thereon erected a frame dwelling house, large bank barn, 30x120 feet and necessary outbuildings.

No. 2. A tract of land situated lying and being in South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: On the North and East by J. Q. Bowser, on the South by Fre Oster and on the West by Jane Helzel, having thereon erected a two story frame house, bank barn and outbuildings and containing about 118 acres.

No. 3. A tract of land situated in South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, bounded on the North by George Refner, on the East by J. Q. Bowser, on the South by D. B. Fetter and on the West by other lands of D. R. Longenecker having thereon erected a two story log house weatherboarded, bank barn and outbuildings and containing about 100 acres.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David R. Longenecker and Lona Longenecker, Defendants.

All of the defendant's right, title and interest in a tract of land situated in East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, bounded on North by Abram F. Hengst and Wm. Long on East by Wm. Long and Abram F. Hengst on South by Abram F. Hengst and Alonzo Moore, Elmer Price and Abram F. Hengst, containing 93 acres, 82 perches, having thereon erected one metal cased dwelling house, log dwelling house with summer kitchen attached, one bank barn with wagon shed attached, hog pen and other outbuildings, good running water and fruit.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Calvin Berkebile and Ida Berkebile, Defendants.

All of the defendant's right, title and interest in two lots of ground situated lying and being in Rainsburg, Colerain Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, bounded on the North by J. R. Cosma, on the East by Mollie Turk, on the South by State Road, having thereon erected a frame house 24x24 feet and a summer kitchen 12x14 feet, fruit of all kinds and running water.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Paul L. Logue, Defendant.

Terms:—The price for which the property is sold must be paid at the time of sale, or such other arrangements made as will be approved otherwise the property will immediately be put up and sold at the risk and at the expense of the person to whom it was first sold, who in case of deficiency at such resale, shall make good the same, and in no instance will the deed be acknowledged unless the money is actually paid to the Sheriff. Purchasers who are lien creditors must secure a certified list of liens for the Sheriff in order to apply the amount of the bids or any part thereof on their liens.

Sale to commence at One o'clock P. M. of said day.

Sheriff's Office, Bedford, August 10, 1923.

J. M. Fink, Sheriff.

Register's Notices

The following Administrators' Executors' and Guardians' Accounts have been filed in the Register's Office, for confirmation in the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, on Monday, September 3, 1923.

1. The account of R. G. Egolf and James W. Egolf, administrators of the estate of Anna R. Egolf, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

2. The account of Midge Mock, administratrix of the estate of Isaac W. Witter, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

3. The first account of Frank D. Saupp, John Hoffman and Rush C. Litzinger, executors of the last will and testament of Louis Saupp, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

4. The first and final account of Clewell T. Carrel, administrator of the estate of Adam Carrel, late of Lincoln Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, and trustee to sell the real estate of said decedent.

5. The first and final account of George W. Ritchey, administrator of the estate of Thomas H. Reighard, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

6. The first and final account of Hezekiah Mock, administrator of the estate of Sarah A. Kauffman, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

7. The first and final account of George W. Ritchey, executor of the last will and testament of Rachel Miller, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

8. The first and final account of Herbert W. Beegle, executor of the last will and testament of Joseph S. Beegle, late of King Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

9. The first and final account of Herbert A. Statler, executor of the last will and testament of Silas Harral, late of Lincoln Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

10. The first and final account of George M. Burket, administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Burket, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

11. The account of James E. Cleaver, administrator c. t. a., of the estate of James Cleaver, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

12. The account of Edward Price, Esq. Price and James A. Heming, executors of the last will and testament of A. J. Price, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

13. The account of Edward Price, Esq. Price and James A. Heming, administrators of the estate of Anna Thompson Price, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

14. The account of Dr. H. I. Shoenthal and Lucretia Shoenthal, executors of the last will and testament of Lafayette Shoenthal, late of Napier Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

15. The account of Frank H. Milburn, administrator c. t. a., of the estate of John J. Milburn, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

16. The first and final account of George W. Ritchey, executor of the last will and testament of Simon Irons, late of Monroe Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

17. The account of Lewis D. Hallock, executor of the last will and testament of George W. Rinard, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

18. The account of James Latta, executor of the last will and testament of Abram Latta, late of East Providence Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

19. The account of Frank Oaks, Guardian for William McElwee and Vernice McElwee, minor children of Charles McElwee, late of Saxton Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Ena M. Stewart, Register.

Aug. 10—31.

ACCOUNTS IN COMMON PLEAS

The following accounts have been filed in the Prothonotary's office for confirmation and allowance on Monday, Third day of September next.

1. The first account of Frank G. Martin, Esq., committee of Mary Kerns Reamer, a feeble minded person of the Borough of Bedford, Bedford County, Pennsylvania.

2. The account of B. E. C. Cutshall, receiver of the Economy Domestic Coal Company.

H. J. Pleacher, Prothonotary.

Aug. 10—24.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Largest Ask Your Druggist for
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold Metallic
Boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon.
Take no other. Buy only
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills. Ask your Druggist for
Diamond Brand Pills, or see
years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Legal Advertising

NOTICE OF PROCEEDINGS FOR CONDEMNATION OF LIQUOR

In the Court of Quarter Sessions of Bedford County, Pa.

To Jacob Weiss and Martin Newman or any Claimant of within described Liquor.

You are required to file a claim for the following described liquor and tanks, in said court, on or before September 3, 1923 or a decree of forfeiture will be entered against you: Ninety five gallons (approximately) of alcohol and three copper tanks, seized by Albert Yougel, State Police, March 13, 1923, in Bedford Township, said county, said liquor then and there having been possessed and transported in violation of law. You are further required to file an answer to the Commonwealth's petition for condemnation in this case.

J. M. Fink, Sheriff.

Harry C. James, District Attorney.

Aug. 10—24

NOTICE OF PROCEEDINGS FOR CONDEMNATION OF LIQUOR

In the Court of Quarter Session of Bedford County, Pa.

To Louis Goldenberg and Lena Goldenberg or any Claimant of within described Liquor.

You are requested to file a claim for the following described liquor, in said Court, on or before September 3, 1923 or a decree of forfeiture will be entered against you: 298 quarts of Old Durham Whiskey seized April 6, 1923 by Albert Yougel, State Police, in Bedford Township, said County, said liquor having been then and there transported and possessed in violation of Act of March 27, 1923. You are further required to file an answer to the petition for condemnation filed in this case by the Commonwealth.

J. M. Fink, Sheriff.

Harry C. James, District Attorney.

Aug. 10—24

EXECUTRIX NOTICE

ESTATE OF Dr. Daniel Webster Davis, late of Coledale Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executrix named in the last will and testament of Dr. Daniel Webster Davis late of Coledale Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Helen Davis, Executrix.

Six Mile Run, Pa.

George Points, Attorney.

July 20 Aug. 24.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Frederick S. Cook, late of Hyndman Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executors named in the last will and testament of Frederick S. Cook late of Hyndman Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

James M. Cook, Hyndman, Pa.

Otis C. Cook, Berlin, Pa.

Charles C. Cook, Baltimore, Md. Executors

B. F. Madore, Attorney

July 20 Aug. 24

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of James A. Barefoot, late of West St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters Testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Oscar Barefoot, Weyant, Pa.

Clark Barefoot, Reynoldsdale, Pa.

Ward Barefoot, Alum Bank, Pa. Executors.

Charles R. Mock, Attorney,

Hartley Bank Bldg.

Bedford, Pa.

July 20, Aug. 24.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Joseph F. Triplett, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Lewis Triplett, Altoona, Pa.

Harper B. Triplett, C. B. Triplett, Bedford, Pa. Administrators

B. F. Madore, Attorney.

July 20 Aug. 24.

Success Means Work.

There are very many people who have great expectations, but the trouble with most of them is they won't exert the effort necessary to realize what they expect. Under present competitive conditions success comes only through

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Philip Shipley, late of Mann Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Albert R. Shipley, Executor

Clearville, Pa., Rt. No. 3

D. C. Kelley, Attorney.

Aug. 3 Sept. 7.

Political Announcements

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

To The Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I wish to announce that I am candidate for County Commissioner on the Democratic ticket at the coming primaries Tuesday, September 18, 1923. I would like to have your vote and your influence.

ROSS A. STIVER, Bedford Borough, P. O. Bedford, Pa.

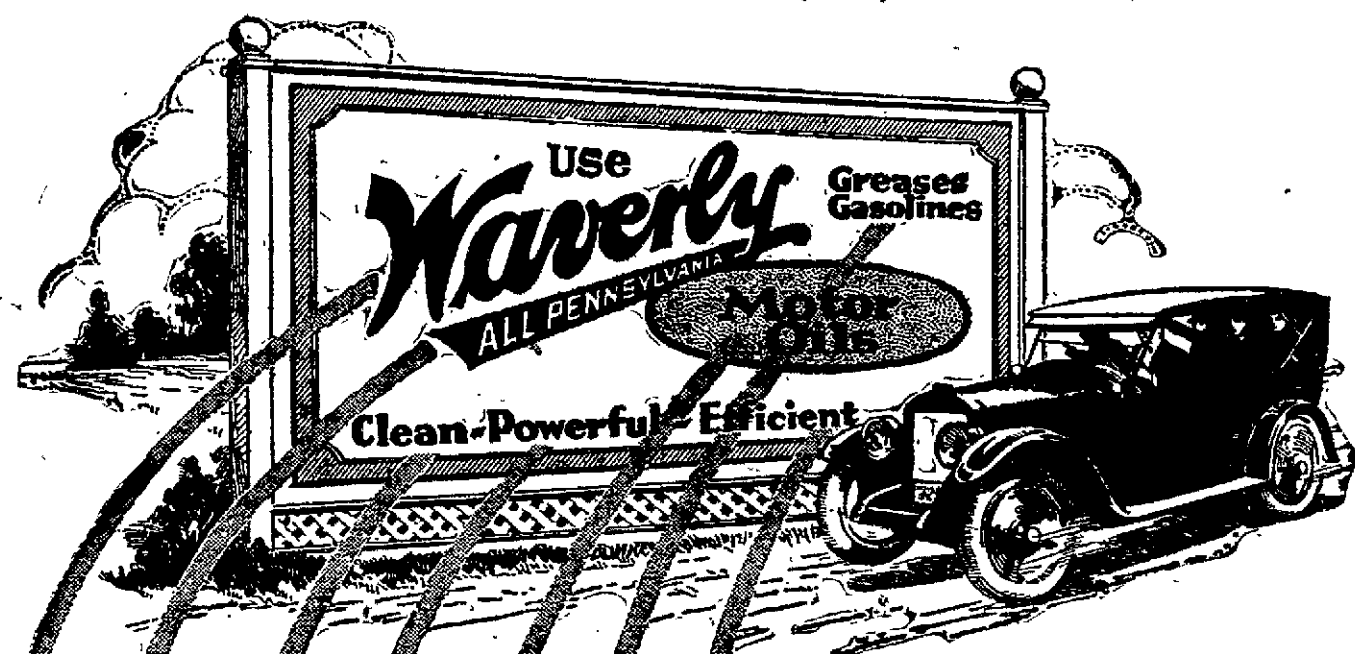
To The Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I hereby announce myself as candidate for County Commissioner on the Democratic ticket in the primaries held Tuesday, September 18, 1923. I ask to have your vote and your good will in the campaign.

WILLIAM B. WEYANT, King Township, P. O. Imier, Pa.

To The Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the



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"Waverly" represents 43 years experience in the refining of quality petroleum products. Highest standards of manufacture are maintained.

Waverly Motor Oils are refined from Pennsylvania paraffine base crudes exclusively. All refiners would use Pennsylvania crude if there was enough of it to go around.

Waverly Motor Products insure clean operation. Motor Oils are filtered, not acid treated. Greases are all lubricant—no filler. Gasolines contain no dirty, heavy ends.

Waverly Gasoline is power to the last drop; no "clinkers" or unexplodable residue at low temperatures. Consequently more power, minimum dilution of motor oil, freedom from carbon, easy starting and less cost per mile.

Waverly Motor Oils seal piston rings perfectly, distribute persistently on frictioning parts and thus conserve power. Because they are "Waverly" and "All Pennsylvania," they lubricate and do not "break" at high temperatures.

Waverly Greases give maximum, long-time lubrication and mean less wear, less repair and longer auto life.

Satisfactory, low-cost car operation, Winter and Summer, results from the regular use of Waverly Products.



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member of the



Rich Leaders of the
World Association

Waverly Oil Works Co.

Pittsburgh, Pa. U.S.A.

ESTABLISHED 43 YEARS



So Cooling and Refreshing

On a warm day there is nothing so cooling and refreshing as a dish of our wonderfully good Ice Cream, flavored to your liking with any one of many Pure Fruit Flavors which we make fresh daily.

You may choose from the following list that which you like best.

Orange-Pineapple, Strawberry, Cherry, Banana Custard.

Take a quart or more home with you for dessert. It saves you the effort of making one—and everybody likes it.

LAHER'S ICE CREAM

BEDFORD, PENNA.

Suffer from sunburn?
MENTHOLATUM
cools and heals.

Traced Through Correspondence.

Lawyers and others whose business it is to find missing heirs to unclaimed fortunes declare that women are much more difficult to trace than men, owing to their change of name at marriage. They are, however, more ready to keep up correspondence with girl friends of their youthful days, and they often have cause to bless these old remembrances.

"Tally-ho!" and "Tantivy!" "Tally-ho!" was the English huntsman's cry to encourage his hounds, especially when the fox broke covert. The term is also used to denote a four-in-hand coach, or drag. "Tantivy" was the hunting cry to denote that the chase was in full swing. It was probably formed in imitation of the note of the hunting horn.

Featuring John Colby, Jr.

By GRACE R. OLIN

(© 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The Colbys were at breakfast. The head of the house, John Colby, Sr., scowled over his morning paper and snatched bits of toast and coffee in between.

Mrs. Colby, pink-cheeked and placid, beamed on her family and all contentedly.

Miss Mabel and Miss Clarissa (a trifle pale, the result of a dance the evening before) consulted their wrist watches and yawned gracefully.

The remaining member of the household, Mr. John Colby, Jr. (more frequently called "Johnnie"), was to all appearances in a day dream over his oatmeal.

But, then, Johnnie was pink-cheeked and placid, like his mother, and only 16 into the bargain. And 16 is very likely to have day dreams, any time. 'Twas Miss Mabel who broke the silence.

"Ma, I can't find my gymnasium bloomers, and I'll need them tonight for basketball."

"And ma," Miss Clarissa shrieked, "I can't locate my black silk stockings, my best ones, with the yellow C on each instep. And I'll want them this afternoon. I'm going out."

"Must be where you put them, girls, but I'll see if I can find them for you both." Even an extra task on Saturday morning failed to ruffle Mrs. Colby.

At this point, Mr. Colby, Jr., seemed to emerge suddenly from his day dream had become seized with silent, but hearty mirth.

"Funny, isn't it?" Miss Mabel glared at her brother.

"I don't see anything to laugh at," said Miss Clarissa, abruptly rising.

Five minutes later, having kissed their mother and patted their father's

and I'd rather do something else this summer.

"Well, so long. If you come, pa, just ask for me at the door; they'll let you in."

For a moment Colby, Sr., stood watching the departing form of his son.

"That seems to be that young man's program nowadays, my dear," he said, slipping into his coat. "Eat and put on shows and in between times ride around with Dr. Burleigh. I presume he aspires to either a chauffeur or an actor. I wish he were as steady as the girls."

"Mabel is 21 and Clarissa 23, John," Mrs. Colby said quietly. "Johnnie is only a boy."

"That's right, Nettie, pamper him," exploded her husband. "Go to his fool shows and encourage him, and see what you'll get for it." Mrs. Colby, clearing up the breakfast things, only laughed as her husband strode indignantly down the path.

It was after 1 o'clock when Mr. James Haskell stopped beside Colby, Sr.'s desk.

"Take a half holiday, Colby," he said. "I'm going to, for the first time in years. The youngsters are putting on a show, I understand, and as a member of the school board I deem it only right to patronize and be interested."

Thirty minutes later Mr. Colby, having hastily swallowed some lunch, crept guiltily up the stairs of High School hall.

Having deposited his ticket with a dapper youth, he allowed himself to be led down the darkened aisle. When his eyes grew more accustomed to the semi-darkness, he saw with a start his wife and the Haskells sitting side by side.

Close upon this discovery came a shriek and, allowing his eyes to wander towards the stage, he beheld his son and heir resplendent in Miss Mabel's gymnasium bloomers and Miss Clarissa's best silks, those with the yellow C's.

"Do you know, Colby," said Haskell, wiping his eyes, "it's done me more good than all the money I've ever spent for medicine. A sense of humor is a great asset in life."

"Mrs. Colby," he said, turning to where she and Mrs. Haskell were chatting, "I believe your husband is just the man I need for manager, someone who doesn't take things too seriously, someone who can bring a boy up to laugh."

It was a joyous little group that awaited the coming of Colby, Jr., for supper. The Misses Mabel and Clarissa had been told the delightful news and were properly enthusiastic.

Mr. Colby had with his own hands filled the milk pitcher and stood it by Johnnie's plate. Also, the whipped cream pie was his offering as well.

"Say, ma," said Johnnie, after he had apologized to his sisters, "there was a moving picture producer there today, and he's going to give me enough for the play to buy the white bungalow you've always wanted, and there'll be enough left over to put me through college. So now I can be a doctor, like Dr. Burleigh, just as I've always wanted to be."

"Son," Colby, Sr., spoke in a choked sort of voice, "can't you put on 'Othello' and smother Desdemona with your mother's green pillow, the one with the cabbage roses on it?"

"You said it, pa," responded Colby, Jr.



To All Appearances in a Day Dream.

shoulder, they permitted the front door to be closed upon them.

Colby, Sr., dropped his paper and looked after them, fondly.

"Splendid daughters, my dear, splendid daughters," he said to his wife. "Never have they given us a moment's uneasiness. And ambitious! Why, those girls wouldn't miss a day's work if they could."

"I wish I had more money to give them, more advantages, and better surroundings. Did you know, my dear, that both the girls are as keen for the white bungalow on the hill as you are?"

"Oh, well, I suppose we must be content with what we have, but I do wish, mother, that Haskell would give me that manager's job, then we might live the way we would like."

"Now, John," Mrs. Colby shook her soft curls at him, "don't you go to dreaming, dear. I have you and the children, and I am happy. We can't have everything we want in this world, and, really, the white bungalow doesn't matter so very much."

"And don't be fretting, John, about getting that manager's position. Mr. Haskell will choose someone who can dress well and has a college education."

"Ma said it, pa," John, Jr., drained his glass of milk and pushed his chair back languidly. Colby, Sr., regarded his son with evident disapproval.

"John," he said, "I wish you wouldn't eat and drink so much. It isn't good for you."

Mr. Colby, Sr., pushed his chair under the table with an irritable little gesture.

"Now, after you have done your outside chores," he added, "you come down town to the office. I may be able to get you in this summer vacation, and a little knowledge of the way things are run won't hurt you."

"Sorry, pa," the boy's clear eyes met his father's, "but we're putting on a show in high school this afternoon, and we have a dress rehearsal this morning."

"It's a corking show, pa; can't you come. Mother's coming. I wrote the thing and I'm directing it. I named it 'Hamlet Up-to-Date.'"

"And, pa," the boy paused, his hand on the door, "I don't want to know your business. I would never like it."

LAUGHED AT POWER OF MAN

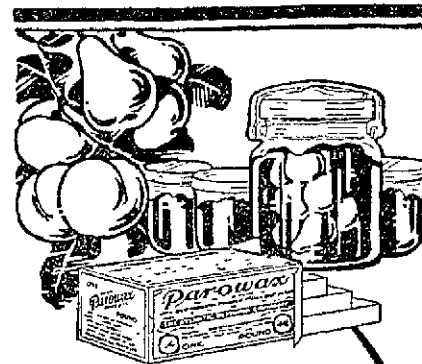
Alaskan Winds Made Mockery of Explorers' Efforts to Safeguard Themselves Against It.

Wind strong enough to pick up a man and carry him off was one of the things that the party that explored the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes, Alaska, had to contend with. On one occasion at the top of Baked mountain they used 5,000 feet of rope and cord to lash the tent; but at night when a big storm struck them the wind snapped the poles, and the thing was wrecked. Then a terrible hail of pumice confined the explorers to what little shelter the remains of the tent provided, and there they spent the night in agony, waiting for the storm to abate or for daylight to come so that they could see to make a dash down the valley. At last the light came, but before the party was ready to start one of the men came out, and the wind literally carried him away.

Feeling that it was of the utmost importance to keep together—thus Mr. Robert F. Griggs, director of the expedition, writes in the National Geographic Magazine—made frantic efforts to detain him, but he was gone like a ghost in the night, out of earshot almost at once. I turned my efforts to hurrying the others. To face the gale was impossible, so I started backing toward the tent, bracing myself against the wind. Suddenly I found myself flying through the air, scared to death. I shall never forget the feeling of gratitude I experienced when my face landed in the mud two gulches away. The feeling that I was being carried bodily down the valley by the wind was one of the most terrible experiences of my life.

New Banjo Accessories.

Two banjo accessories, a clothing guard and an adjustable bridge, are now available, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The former consists of an elastic pad which fits over the brackets and nuts of the instrument, thus preventing any wear and tear on the garments. The latter may be adjusted to different heights and has notches of various depths, on both sides, by means of which all members of the banjo "family" can be accommodated.



CAP your jellies and jams and seal fruit and vegetable jars with Parowax—the double-pure paraffine. It's the sure and modern way of preventing mold and fermentation.

Parowax insures the deserved success of home preserving. So convenient to use, too. And so inexpensive—four large cakes in sanitary, dust-proof carton at a trifling cost. Be sure it's Parowax. Your grocer has it.

Parowax

Love's Tragic Path.

When I was sixteen I met a handsome youth two years my senior. I cared for him and, apparently, he cared for me. At this age I was very sensitive and shed tears over every little thing, and once in a while over things he said. For my birthday I received a package which I knew was from him because of his handwriting. I ran to my room to open it, and when I did, what did I behold but an onion placed in the middle of a square box with a card saying "Now cry." I did, but not from the effects of the onion, but of a broken heart. That was enough.—Exchange.

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00 payable in advance. All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co., Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks 50c, Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00; Obituary Poetry 5c per line, Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, August 17, 1923.

POLITICAL CALENDAR

August 21—Last day to file petitions with County Commissioner for County township and borough officers.

September 4 and 5—Assessor are to sit in boroughs and townships at Election houses from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. and from 6 P. M. to 9 P. M. to count and revise original registry add names and to strike off names of persons dead, removed, etc. September 5 is the last day to be assessed to vote on the fall election Nov. 6.

September 18—Primary Election. October 3—Last day for candidates to fill their expense accounts whether nominated or not.

October 9—Last day for independent bodies of citizens to file nomination papers with County Commissioners.

November 6—ELECTION DAY. December 6—Last day to file election expense accounts.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF William S. Bruner, late of Hyndman Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executors named in the last will and testament of William S. Bruner late of Hyndman Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Laura V. Bruner,
F. W. Bruner,
ExecutorsJohn N. Minnich,
Attorney.
Aug. 17, Sept. 21

OFFICE OF

Bedford County Trust Company of Bedford, Trustee

Bedford, Pa., August 15, 1923

KING MOTOR COMPANY

First Mortgage Seven Per Cent Sinking Fund Gold Bonds

Dated September 1st, 1920.

For the purpose of using the Sinking Fund in its possession and under the terms of the mortgage made to this Company as Trustee by the King Motor Company Securing First Mortgage Seven Per Cent Ten Year Sinking Fund Gold Bonds dated September 1st, 1920.

The following bonds, numbers 2, 5, 15, 31 of \$2,000.00 par have been drawn for redemption at 102-1-2 and interest to September 1st, 1923. Holders of above bonds may present said bonds for payment on or after September 1st, 1923.

Bedford County Trust Company of Bedford, Trustee
By C. A. Diehl, Treas.
Aug. 17—24.

Estate of Michael Smith, late of Mann Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

In the Orphans' Court of Bedford County.

PUBLIC SALE

of Valuable

REAL ESTATE

The undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of Michael Smith, late of Mann Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, will offer upon the premises late the mansion house of the said decedent in Mann Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, for sale at public outcry on Saturday, September 1, 1923 at one o'clock P. M. of said day, two valuable tracts of land situated in Mann Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania as follows:

No. 1 the Mansion Tract, one mile east of the M. C. R. R. station, of Catharine Smith, Eliza Smith, Marshall Collins, et al. Containing 70-1-4 acres, 70 acres cleared and fenced and the balance in timber, and having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling, frame bank barn and out buildings.

No. 2 about one-half mile removed from Tract No. 1, above described, adjoining lands of Conser Pool, Solomon Wiegand, A. M. Weicht, et al., known as the Harvey Smith tract, containing 15 acres, mostly in timber and without buildings.

Term: The sale to be held on day of Saturday, September 1, 1923, at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day, at the place of sale and the sale to be held at the place of sale and the sale to be held at the place of sale.

Attest:
Eberhard P. Smith, Administrator
Mary Smith, Clerk

CHURCH NEWS

Schellburg Reformed Charge—Rev. Henry I. Aulenbach, pastor. Services for Aug. 19th.

St. John's, Schellburg: Sabbath School 8:30 A. M. Divine worship 10:30 A. M.

St. Luke's, New Paris: Sabbath School 9:30 A. M. Divine worship 7:45 P. M.

The services will be conducted by Rev. David Lockart, pastor of the Grace Reformed Church, Altoona.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. John A. Berger, Pastor. Trinity, Osterburg—S. S. Sunday at 9:15 A. M. Church Service at 10:15 A. M. Sermon topic: "What is There in Religion? Fertility."

St. Mark's, King:—S. S. Sunday at 1 P. M. Church Service at 2 P. M. Missionary Society at 8 P. M.

FRIENDS COVE LUTHERAN CHARGE

Rev. Mervyn J. Ross, pastor. August 19th, divine worship as follows:

St. Mark's 10:30
Paid Bill 2:30
Rainsburg 8:00.

FRIENDS COVE REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor. The Cove: Sunday School at 9:30 and Church service at 10:30 a. m. Meeting of the Missionary Society at 8 p. m.

EFFORT TO KIDNAP BERGDOLL FAILURE

Eberbach, Germany, Aug. 13.—German crowds displayed hostility towards an American officer and a Russian count, jailed here as participants in the unsuccessful attempts to kidnap Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, which ended fatally for one of the slacker's assailants Saturday.

Police guarded the jail where the officer, Lieutenant G. H. Griffith, together with an American chauffeur, Victor Nelson and Count Gargoni, said to be a Russian, were held. Bergdoll, whose mother has just arrived from the United States, is the hero of the town.

The attempt was made during Friday night. Two men Karl Schmidt and Carl Sterber, secreted themselves in Bergdoll's bedroom and leaped upon him when he came to the hotel. A battle in the dark followed, and the slacker who fled the country rather than fight in the war beat off his assailants, bit the thumb from one, seized a revolver and shot the other dead, and gave the alarm which resulted in the capture of Lieutenant Griffith and his companions.

Higher prices for all commodities and larger payments of taxes are the cry of Republican organs and of the mobs of the arrival of prosperity. It is the customary Republican argument. The greater the cost of living—and taxes are part of that cost—the better the condition of the people says the Republican economists. They must say that because it expresses the philosophy of a tariff.

The tariff increases prices and bigger prices are a stimulus to business and industry—this goes their reasoning. It fails to answer one question, however. This is how are the beneficiaries going to get the bigger price when the people are unable to pay the smaller price?

In their mirth-compelling style, Jones and Hare make the song a real winner on a Columbia Record (A-3576).

And you can be sure the Georgians are first under the wire in their unique rendition of the fox-trot (A-3502).

At Columbia Dealers

75c

Columbia Records

Columbia Graphophone Company

Columbia Records

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Columbia Records



Why the Good Old Remington Pump Gun Still Outsell all Others

There's a new 20-gauge model, too—the best of the light-gauge guns. See it at your dealer's

ASK any of your friends who shoot a Remington 12-gauge Pump Gun—there are lots of them—what it is that has made this the favorite 12-gauge ever since Remington brought it out in 1900—the first solid-breech hammerless repeating shotgun ever produced.

Or better yet—if he'll let you—borrow his Model 10 and take it out in the fields or down by the water for an afternoon and try it for yourself.

* * *

Fire arms experts always comment on the precision and finish of the Model 10—the result of 245 separate inspections in the Remington plant.

And they remark that the receiver is machined out of solid steel—instead of made of stamped steel metal or a cored casting as is done with many shot-guns.

But the man who goes out for a day's sport or to get a few ducks or rabbits for

supper isn't so apt to say anything about these technical features.

He'll tell you that the Remington Model 10 shoots *harder and straighter* than any other 12-gauge he ever had in his hands, has an action that never balks or clogs—and seems to get *better* the longer he uses it.

If you're in line for something specially good in a 20-gauge—

Get your dealer to show you the new Remington Model 17. This is a hammerless, solid-breech pump action, too. Chambered for 2¾ inch shells which gives it the power and range of a 16-gauge. It is comparatively new—but already many old-timers swear by it as a "real man's gun."

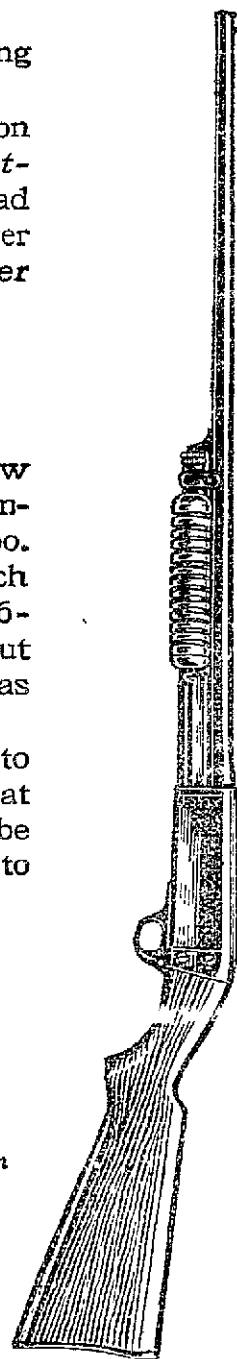
The first time you get a chance go to the gun rack at the store and look at these Remingtons. Your dealer will be glad to tell you anything you want to know about them.

REMINGTON ARMS COMPANY, Inc., New York City

Established 1816

Remington

THE AUTHORITY IN FIRE ARMS, AMMUNITION AND CUTLERY

Model 17
20-Gauge
Pump Gun

THE PROPER COURSE

Information of Priceless Value to Every Bedford Citizen

How to get in an emergency is knowledge of inestimable worth, and this is particularly true of the diseases and ills of the human body. If you suffer with kidney backaches, urinary disorders, or any form of kidney trouble, the advice contained in the following statement should add a valuable asset to your store of knowledge. What could be more convincing proof of the efficiency of Doan's Kidney Pills than the statement of a Bedford citizen who used them and who publicly tells of the benefit derived?

J. C. Nave, carpenter, 144 W. Pitt St., Bedford, says: "I am of the belief that heavy lifting brought on kidney trouble. When I stooped, I was taken with a sharp pain across the small of my back and by spells, I had a stitch across my kidneys. Mornings I felt stiff and lame and all out of kilter. Kidney weakness had me up three or four times during the night to pass the secretions. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised in the paper, so I bought some at Miller's Drug Store and after using two boxes, I was entirely cured. I have been enjoying good health ever since."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Nave had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

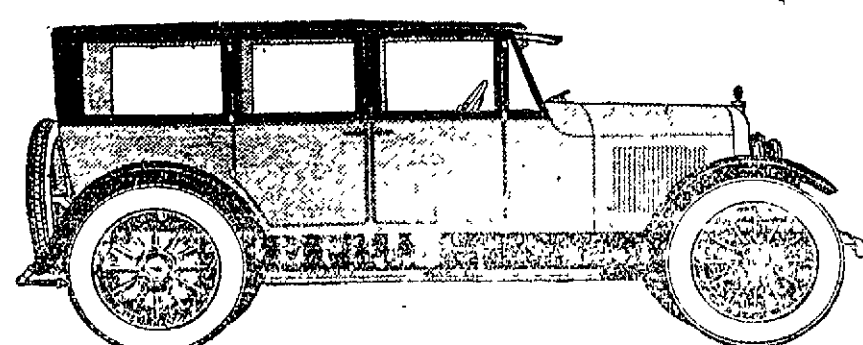
The Sunday School of St. Mark's Reformed Church, New Buena Vista will hold a picnic and festival on Saturday, Aug. 25th, in Wm. Hillgrove's Grove. The members of the Church and their friends are invited to attend Games, races, speeches and music will form part of the program for the day. Each one attending will bring a basket of good things to eat and then the meals will be served in common. The committee in charge of the picnic consists of Mr. Geo. Mowry, Chairman, Mrs. Bruce Ziegler and Mrs. Henry Mowry.

Why do men who have owned other cars now choose the EARL?

As a man who has owned other cars we recommend the EARL 92% factory built motor car because it embodies the five essentials you demand—Appearance, Comfort, Economy, Performance, and Durability—plus an ably financed company as a guarantee of continuous efficient service.

Fletcher—Morris Auto Co.
Clearville, Pa.
Sole Distributors of

The distinctive **EARL**
Sedan \$1595



Goin' Huntin'—

YOU'LL need a list of things for complete comfort and convenience. Sometimes it's puzzling to remember to get them all.

We've made a study of it, though. It is our business to supply things that are needed—at prices that please.

Here are a few suggestions—Game Calls, Decoys, Lanterns, Vacuum Bottles, Flashlights, Alarm Clocks, Lunch Kits, Drinking Cups, Waterproof Match Cases, Hunting Clothing, Goggles, Camp Equipment, Canteens, Hunting Boots, etc., etc.

Come in and look over our complete line of Remington Shot-guns, Remington Rifles, Remington Cartridges.

● We call your particular attention to Remington Game Loads—the best thing that has happened in loaded shells in years.

Blackburn Hdwe. Co.
Bedford, Pa.

Fortunate.
"The thief took my watch, my purse, my pocketbook—an short, everything." "But I thought you carried a loaded revolver?" "I do—but he didn't find that."—Copenhagen Klags Hans.

FARMER'S PAGE

Uncle Sam and The Dairy Cow

The United States has reached a point where the production and consumption of dairy products are almost equal, as is indicated by the fact that its exports and imports of dairy products nearly balance. For several years we have been exporting large quantities of condensed milk, chiefly to the warstricken areas and we have always imported considerable foreign cheese; so a more careful distribution of our productions would not eliminate our foreign trade in dairy products even though our productions and consumption actually attained a balance. The elimination of our foreign trade in condensed milk would have no effect on our cheese importation; it would simply throw the balance of trade from the export to the import side of the sheet.

In estimating the balance of trade, the United States Department of Agriculture reduces butter, cheese, and condensed milk to terms of whole milk. This will be recognized as the old process of reaching a common denominator. In 1922 our import balance in the case of cheese amounted to about 415,665,000 pounds of milk equivalent. In the same year we had an export balance in the case of condensed milk amounting to about 445,503,000 pounds of milk equivalent. The difference left 39,843,000 pounds of milk equivalent in favor of exports. This amount was increased by 41,587,000 pounds of milk equivalent through our exportation of butter. So, taking butter, cheese and condensed milk together, the export balance for 1922 amounted to about \$1,430,000 pounds of milk equivalent.

How small this amount is may be learned by a glance at the statistics gathered in the five-year period, 1909 to 1913 inclusive. For these five years, our annual export balance averaged 342,096,000 pounds of milk equivalent. Our export balance in condensed milk has been decreased with the decline of foreign relief work. We may have some idea of how far the decreases may go from the figures of the year 1909 to 1913. In that period our condensed milk exports balance averaged annually less than 36,000,000 pounds of milk equivalent. In 1919 our export balance in the case of condensed milk amounted to almost 2,091,000,000 pounds of milk equivalent. That year—our biggest year for foreign commerce in dairy products—we had an export balance of nearly 2,645,000,000 pounds of milk equivalent. It speaks volumes for the healthy condition of our dairy industry that it was able to withstand the strain of the drop in export balance of 2,533,600,000 pounds of milk equivalent in so short a period as from 1919 to 1922.

The fact is that our dairy industry is in a healthy condition and it is kept so by our people's growing appreciation of dairy products. The fact that our consumption of dairy products to-day almost equals our production indicates a tremendously rapid growth in appreciation. In 1899 we produced about 7,763,690,000 gallons of milk. In 1919 we produced almost 10,500,000,000 gallons of milk. In 1921, we produced almost 11,500,000,000 gallons. While the figures have not yet been completely totaled by the United States Department of Agriculture, it is already known that last year's production of milk was greatly in advance of the 1921 figure. Yet the market reports show that, on March 1, the creamery butter in storage amounted to less than 9,000,000 pounds. On March 1, 1922, it amounted to more than 22,500,000 pounds. The figures for cheese are not so favorable. On March 1, we had nearly 21,000,000 pounds of cheese in storage against 15,000,000 lbs. for March 1, 1922.

"While our foreign business in butter and cheese does not reach a great volume, our domestic markets are constantly influenced by the conditions that obtain in the world markets. The foreign business, which we do carry on in dairy products also frequently has an impor-

tance out of all proportion to its size in the stabilizing of our domestic conditions. A few weeks ago when our cheese market was particularly slow, an opening for cheese occurred in England. Our owners of stored cheese immediately 'unloaded' as much as they could of the English market. The deficit was caused by the failure of New Zealand, where the creameries are equipped to manufacture either butter or cheese, to pay the usual attention to cheese. That the American merchants grasped the opportunity just in the nick of time is evidenced by a cablegram from the American Agricultural Trade Commissioner, stationed at London, recently received by our Department of Agriculture, stating that the American cheese now on storage in England amounts to 14,000 boxes, against about 31,000 boxes a year ago, and that the Australian cheese on storage amounted to 31,000 crates, against a trifle more than 73,000 crates a year ago; but that Australia had 122,000 crates of cheese afloat and bound for England, about 11,000 crates more than she had on the water at this time last year. If we had needed to unload butter on the English market, we would not have the same fortune; for the cablegram states that England has in storage 423,000 boxes of Australian butter, an increase of 33,000 for the year.

"It is noteworthy that, in spite of increased production, the States is shipping less butter today proportionately than it did in the five-year period before the war. Last year, the exports of butter amounted to less than 2,000,000 pounds more than the imports. In the five-year period the export balance was nearly 2,500,000 pounds. In the case of cheese, we exported 5,000,000 pounds and imported 46,500,000 pounds in 1922. In the five-year period before the war, we exported 5,140,000 pounds of cheese. So, our butter and cheese situation is pretty nearly where it was before the outbreak of hostilities. Now that the relief work in Russia and elsewhere has virtually ceased, it will be interesting to note what becomes of our condensed milk exports.

"One reason why we stand big losses in our foreign dairy products trade and why butter is not accumulating in the store-houses though the creameries report the manufacture of 60,000,000 pounds more in 1922 than in the previous year, is the growing taste for dairy products among our people. In 1899 the annual per capita consumption of milk amounted to 43 gallons. In 1920, it amounted to 48 gallons—an increase of nearly 100 per cent in 30 years. From 1920 to 1921, the consumption leaped to 49 gallons—an increase of nearly 100 per cent in a single year. At that rate, consumption would double in 7 years.

"While the American dairyman is finding a tremendously important market at home, a new group of dairy nations is rising to grasp the international markets. Equipped with a large proportion of American machinery and to a very great extent directed by graduates of American agricultural colleges, New Zealand, Australia, Argentina, Republic and Canada, are proving themselves mighty competitors of the historic dairy countries of Europe.

Political Announcements

FOR PROTHONOTARY AND CLERK OF THE COURTS

To The Democratic Voters of Bedford County:
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary and Clerk of the Courts of Bedford County subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923.

J. A. Wagner,
Bedford Borough,
Bedford, Pa.

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH

W. H. E. Carney, D. D. Pastor
Sunday school 9:45, Church service 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Wife Gives Johnson Only Two Years as Senator

Must Return to Minnesota Then and Live on Farm; Dreads Washington

Kimball, Minn., Aug. 14, Magnus Johnson will be senator for Minnesota for two years, and Mrs. Johnson is glad to fit and proud of Magnus.

But when the two years are over she wants Magnus to come back home and run for governor, she says, so they can go on living on their little farm and build the new house they have planned for the last five years. She doesn't want him to run for reelection as senator.

For she doesn't like leaving the farm. She was reared on the forty acres adjoining. She has lived there ever since and she likes it. She is doubtful about liking Washington.

"The longest I have ever been separated from Magnus was three weeks and two days, once in a political campaign, when he had to go away," she said. "I'm going to go to Washington so we won't be parted. But I'll come back to the farm in the spring. And maybe I'll stay."

It is a homelike place, the Johnson farm. You sit down at dinner with your coat off and you call it "supper." You eat fried potatoes and strong tea and bread and butter—there wasn't any meat, because the boys made a mistake and brought home porkchops instead of cold ham, and Magnus decided it was too hot for Mrs. Johnson to cook the chops over the big range in their kitchen.

And Mrs. Johnson fits into the picture. She is a large woman, a motherly woman with brown hair and kindly eyes and capable hands. She is feminist, no shrinking violet. "I never saw any kind of a horse I couldn't drive single or double," she says. "That isn't boasting, it's a simple statement of fact."

"And the work around the farm is fun. I get discouraged sometimes—all of us women do, I guess—but I soon get over it."

Magnus and the boys were in a hurry. There were chores still to do, and then there was a meeting in town. Magnus was supposed to arrive in Kimball on a train, and they had a band waiting and the town was decorated. But Magnus took a bus to Dazelle instead. So the celebration was ruined and they arranged a meeting in town instead.

Magnus always is in a hurry. He ate rapidly, he talked rapidly. He does his work rapidly. He hurries constantly.

But he can't hurry any faster than Mrs. Johnson.

"My wife is a big, strong woman," he said proudly. "She never was sickly. Lately she has had rheumatism some. But she has always worked hard."

They milk twenty-two cows on the farm, with Mrs. Johnson doing her share, and often more.

"When she doesn't feel like working, mother goes out anyhow and helps, even if dad says she should stay in the house," Lila, the oldest daughter, explained. Right now they need a new binder, and that was a chief topic of conversation. The one they have has been used for twenty years, and it's just about all in. Magnus bargained with a hardware dealer from Kingston for a new one, offering a horse in trade, and he thinks the deal will go thru.

Mrs. Johnson talked about motion pictures, and said she didn't like them.

"I don't get to very many shows and hardly ever to the movies," she said.

Magnus doesn't smoke, nor do the boys. And Mrs. Johnson, she continued, certainly doesn't smoke herself, and doesn't believe that any woman should. "The men do enough of that without women trying it, too," she said.

She is highly proud of their three boys and three girls.

WEYANT

Mary Walker of Imler visited Fisherton last Sunday.

Beatrice Croyle and Beatrice Burkert, of near Imler, visited Bedford on Saturday.

Harold Benton of near Queen and Eugene Feathers of near Imler visited Lloydell, Beaverdale and Onnalinda last Thursday.

Raymond Weyant of Weyant became the owner of a Maxwell car.

Miss Beatrice Burkert visited Lloydell, Beaverdale and Onnalinda last Thursday.

Miss Daisy Langham spent Monday at Milton Claar's.

Solomon Burkett and Mrs. Milton Claar visited Lloydell, Onnalinda and Beaverdale on Wednesday.

Miss Mae Davis spent Sunday evening in Weyant.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Feather and children, Susan, Goldie and William spent Sunday at Mrs. Margaret Feather's.

Miss Mabel Imler was a guest of Wade Mock's on Sunday.

Joseph and Melvin Benton spent last Tuesday at the home of John Benton's.

THE WILLOWS

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ritchey attended the Ritchey reunion at Yellow Creek Saturday.

Miss Veda Mills of Bedford called on her aunt, Mrs. M. J. Amick.

Mrs. Frank Shearer and daughter, June, Messrs. Roy Shearer, Vanodes, Fockler and Ray Shaffer spent Sunday at Crystal Springs.

Miss Grace Amick attended Mrs. W. A. Barron's Divine Healing Convention at Somerset, from Friday and Sunday.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY

The Sunday School convention, that was held at this place last Wednesday was largely attended.

The Annual Camp Meeting has been largely attended so far.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nave of Akron, Ohio, who had been visiting friends and relatives here have returned to their home.

Miss Eva Deremer has left for Akron, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Valentine, and sons, Mr. Howard Valentine and Miss Clara Stakesman all of Johnstown are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Valentine.

Mr. Crumell Nave, of Akron, Ohio is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Nave.

Miss Ora Nave and Russell Nave of Cumberland, Maryland, visited their brother, Mr. Walter Nave, on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith of Washington, D. C. and Mr. Ruben Smith visited friends and relatives here last week.

Miss Gwendolyn Elliott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elliott and Mr. S. T. Whipp are very ill at present.

OSTERBURG

Miss Cleo Mason, of Altoona spent the week with her mother Mrs. Sarah Mason.

Sherman Croyle, of Cresson spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Croyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gehage and two sons of Silis, Ill., are spending a few days at Reips.

F. M. Oster, of Altoona was calling on friends on Friday.

Mrs. Linnie Moses, of Buffalo Mills is spending a few days at F. D. Croyles.

Stanton Oster, of Cresson, spent the week end with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ickes, of Jacksonville, Fla., was calling on friends recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Ickes, of Reynoldsdale, Miss Mame Walters, of Seattle, Washington, spent Friday at the home of Elmer Beegle's.

Geo. Hengst, wife and son, of W. Wilmington, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hengst.

Almeda Ehredt, of Altoona, spent the week end with her grandparents, Leatha Slick, of Altoona, was calling on friends here Saturday.

Russell Allison spent Saturday evening at F. Hockard's.

COTTONVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Black are the proud parents of a baby girl.

Miss Linnie Claar spent a few days with her sister Mrs. Chauncey Black at the Nason Hospital at Spring Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Claar and daughter, Mary and son Mearl and granddaughter, Ruth of Roaring Spring and Clarence Claar of Woodbury spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Claar.

The picnic of the Reformed Church at Greenfield was largely attended on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Walter Jr., and sons Virgil and Paul spent Sunday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Claar.

Visitors at the home of Fred Claar's Sunday were: Jacob and McKinley Stayer of Clayburg, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Claar and sons Grant and Homer and daughters Laura and Olive, of Sprout, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Claar and daughter, Olive and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Snowberger.

Those who spent Sunday with Mrs. Allen Black were: Mr. and Mrs. Blair Weyant and children, George, Marie and Bruce, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Black and children Pearl and Billy of Sprout, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Helsel, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Black and children Dora and Kenneth, Mr. and Mrs. John Black and children Rollin, Robert, Grace, Virgie, Leroy, Mabel and Mary Ellen, and Mr. and Mrs. Austin Claar and children Robert and Olene, of this place.

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ALUM BANK

Rev. Adolphus Mock of LeMars, Iowa, attended the Camp Meeting last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Knisely and son of Swissvale are visiting home folks.

Miss Ada McGregor left Monday with Miss Johnston, Misses Maud and Blanch Graham, both school teachers to start a pleasant trip to Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, States, back to New York and down the Hudson River.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Hammer of Bedford visited our town the latter part of last week.

Mr. Fred Beckley who has been home for some time, has returned again to his work in Pottstown.

Mr. Daniel Barefoot, of Scalp Level is visiting friends around here.

Mrs. John B. Hammer and son Rufus and Miss Junie Walker spent Sunday at the home of Rev. J. D. Hammer.

Oscar Clark and family, Mrs. Clark Barefoot and son, Walter, Mrs. Geo. Weyant and Mrs. Oscar Barefoot, Mr. and Mrs. John Nunemaker, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Barefoot, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Miller and Miss Martha Imler, were all at the Divine Services in Somerset on Sunday.

A son of Mrs. Joe Ake, of near here was accidentally shot through his one limb on Saturday.

Mrs. R. N. Cornelius, Miss Dorothy Cornelius, Buddy Cornelius, Eleanor Good, Esther P. Strong, Lena Horton, Genevieve Menber, Frances Ashcom and Helen B. Allen all of Johnstown who were camping in the Bert Oldham Cottage the past two weeks, went home Saturday.

Mr. C. A. Machley and family, of Johnstown, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Emrick.

The Barefoot Reunion was largely attended on Saturday.

Mrs. Clifford Blackburn has as her guests this week her sister and nieces, Mrs. Harvey J. Bittner and Mildred and Betty Bittner.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell WeWyWant returned to their home in Washington, Pa., on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Mock spent last Thursday at McKees Gap with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rightenour.

Mr. Jacob Beard and son, Calvin, of Youngstown, Ohio and Mrs. Julia Slick, of Johnstown spent the latter part of the week with Mrs. John Hyde, Mrs. Margaret Hammer and their brother, Wm. McGeevor.

Rev. Taylor of the M. E. Church and bride were surprised last Thursday evening when members of the M. E. Church of Weyant called with abundance of good and useful things.

POINT

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Smith visited the home of their daughter Mrs. J. E. Fetter, of Osterburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Allen and daughter Burnice, of Bedford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hissong on Sunday. In the afternoon Mr. Allen went home and returned again in the evening accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Allen and son, Mr. and Mrs. Hissong went home with them and spent Monday very pleasantly in Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Yarnell and four children, of Philadelphia were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hissong on Sunday.

Sumner, among the following persons called on Mr. and Mrs. Hissong, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Blackburn, Mrs. Gollie Gehl, of Springdale, Mrs. Mary Blackburn of Philadelphia and Mrs. Harry Burne and son Harry of Almont, Perry County.

On Thursday, August 2, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hamp of Johnstown visited Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hissong. They celebrated Mrs. Hamp's birthday by a delicious dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Winegardner are the proud parents of a young son.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Smith had as their guests the past week: Mr. and Mrs. Silas E. Darr, Miss Dorris Curtis and Mrs. Esther, of Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. Sussman and daughter of Alliance, Ohio Mr. and Mrs. Manford of Pittsburgh, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Smith, of Butler, Mrs. Arthur Ickes, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Fetter and son and daughter of Alum Bank.

SPRING HOPE

Mrs. Annie King of Altoona, visited her sister, Mrs. Mary J. Smith a couple days last week.

Mrs. Harry Burns and son Robert, of Almont, were visitors of this community last week.

Archie Reninger, of Detroit, Mich., recently spent a week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Reninger.

Miss Cora Hoover had as her guest the past week her aunt, Mrs. Susan Koonitz, of Cossna.

Howard Gordon, has gone to Central City where he expects to get employment.

Walter Miller, of Altoona visited his mother Mrs. Molly Miller, over Sunday.

Mrs. John Blattengerber and son Clyde, who have spent several weeks in Johnstown have returned home and were accompanied by her daughter Mrs. Frank King of that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Adams are the proud parents of a baby girl. Both mother and daughter are getting along fine.

FESTIVAL

A Church Union Picnic will be held at Charles Hill, Clayton Smith's Grove, Saturday, Sept. 1, at 10:00 A. M. All are invited.

By Committee.

A Sunday School festival will be held at First M. E. Church Saturday evening for the benefit of the school.

SCHELLBURG

A. G. Colvin and family of Williamsport are guests of his home folks at the Western Hotel.

Mrs. Jennie Guyer of Cresson, and Mr. Wesley Guyer and family of Patton, were recent guests of the former's sister Mrs. George Acker, of near town.

John Snively, of Winter Haven, Fla., is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Snively.

Mrs. T. F. Ealy and daughter, Miss Ruth, of Pittsburgh, are spending a short time at the Taylor Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Colvin and son, of Pittsburgh are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Colvin.

Grandma Willis is seriously ill at this time.

Miss Marie Fitzimous of Pittsburgh is spending her vacation with her sister and mother.

Miss Bertha Stalter, of Somerset, is the guest of Miss Kate Williams.

Mrs. Mariah Culp is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Upton Brant, of Dry Ridge.

Hubert Colvin and family and Miss Annie Wolfe, of Altoona spent the week-end here.

Mrs. Rebecca Mooth and son, of Canton, Ohio, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. M. M. Whetstone.

Mrs. Ed. Kerr, of Bedford, was the guest of her brother, Chauncey Hillegass a day last week.

Mr. Miller, of Altoona, is the guest of his son, J. A. Miller and family.

T. H. Rock and J. E. Luken made a business trip to Johnstown on Tuesday.

The TOOT of the steam thresher can again be heard in our land.

Mr. Percy Bullast, the umbrella salesman is now spending some time at his home with his family.

W. H. Deaner spent Sunday at Hyndman visiting H. H. Deaner and family.

Charley Fritz of New Buena Vista was shaking hands here Tuesday with old friends.

Simon McCreary of Dinton, Md., was seen on our streets here recently.

Harry Lyons of Bucktown, was here on Monday on business.

Mr. Deaner and Mr. Mansfield were business visitors at Bedford on Monday.

Tub Fisher has secured employment with James Cisey and son on the farm.

Ed. Wolfhove of New Baltimore, was here on business Tuesday.

Wm. Weyant of Imler was here Saturday shaking hands with friends. "Only" is a candidate for County Commissioner.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier made.

A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

Ed. D. Heckerman
The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

FLY-TOX

**Kills
FLIES
Mosquitoes
Moths, Fleas
Roaches
Bed Bugs, House Ants**

FLY-TOX wonderful insecticide. Nothing exactly like it. Harmless to humans and animals. Has pleasant odor. Won't stain. Easily applied. No dust or dirt. Fifty cents buys complete trial outfit. Sold by Grocers, Druggists, Hardware Dealers and Department Stores.

Developed by Mellon Institute of Industrial Research by Rex Fellowship.

Half Pt., 50c Qt., \$1.25
Pint 75c Gal. 4.00
Hand Sprayer50c
Mouth Sprayer FREE
Manufactured by
The Toledo Rex Spray Co.
Toledo, Ohio

Money
Back
if it
Fails to
Kill.

At Last! A New Long-Lived Ford-Timing Principle Perfected
A roller-less timer — an oil-less timer. A simple, sure-fire, wipe-contact principle makes this timer different from all others.

Eclipse X-Less
"The Renewable Timer that Outlasts the Ford"

A renewable feature makes it last almost indefinitely. It's a longer lived timer even disregarding its renewability. Insures hotter, faster sparks — better timing. Enjoy easy starting, more power, more all round better Ford performance. See the Eclipse

Dealer's Name and Address

Bedford Auto Electric Co.
123 1-2 Moose Ave.
BEDFORD, PENNA.

After Every Meal
A universal custom that benefits everybody. Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.

WRIGLEY'S
a good thing to remember
Sealed in its Purity Package
THE FLAVOR LASTS

"Yes! We Have No Bananas"

Still getting encores both as a song and a fox-trot! But have you heard Furman and Nash sing it or the Lanin Orchestra swing it into a captivating dance on Columbia Records? If you're one of the few who haven't, just ask for—

The Song, A-3873
The Fox-trot, A-3924
At Columbia Dealers

Columbia
New Process Records
Columbia Graphophone Company

By No Means.
"The road to hell is paved with good intentions," says the proverb, but, as a modern politician has remarked, the beauty of the pavement does not improve the destination.—The Rodician.

Gift of the Desert



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Randall
Parrish

(Continued from Last Week)

She seemed to comprehend it all in a flash, visioning the scene as she rose quickly to her feet. He must have done the deed—that older man with the beard—shooting treacherously from behind. It had been deliberate murder. But the purpose was not so clear. To all appearances the assassin had never even approached his victim after he fell. Confident of the deadly accuracy of his aim, he had left the inert body lying where it struck, untouched, not even the dead man's gun being removed from its holster, or the folded bit of paper released from those gripping fingers.

The unspeakable, treacherous horror of the act appalled Deborah. There must be some reason behind it all. It was too cold, cruel, deliberative not to have definite cause. No speculation now could solve the mystery, but the murderer still lived; he was back yonder in the darkness she had just left. He would no more spare her than he had shown mercy to this other victim. If he still slept she must take advantage of the moment for escape—the one chance up that long passage toward the gleam of light at the top. She stepped across the dead body, grasping her skirts tightly in one hand; then hesitated for an instant, obsessed by a new thought. Perhaps that paper might explain all, might prove the very key to all this mystery. She bent, and wrested it from out the stiffened fingers, hastily endeavoring to learn what it contained. It was a thick, tough sheet, the folds showing yellow and dirty as though it had been carried a long while, and there was writing inside, in fine penmanship, but so indistinct her eyes were unable to decipher a single word in that dim light. She thrust it into the bosom of her blouse, her eyes anxiously searching the only possible way out.

It scarcely promised even that, as revealed by that single ray barely illuminating the passage. Apparently an irregular sized hole, worn between layers of solid rock by the action of water, it led upward at a sharp angle, and while wide enough at the lower extremity to permit the entrance of a full-grown man, seemed to contract at the upper opening so as to make it very doubtful if an ordinary body could squeeze through into the open air beyond. Yet Deborah felt that she had no choice but to accept this single chance of deliverance. She could not remain there with the dead man, nor retrace her steps backward to where the murderer remained asleep on guard. Her belt was still about her waist, but its holster was empty. Before beginning to climb, she drew the dead man's gun from its scabbard, and stuck it into her own. As she did so the light from above glimmered on a pearl-studded handle, and a barrel of blue steel.

At first the climbing was not difficult, the slope gradual with the walls sufficiently wide apart to afford comparatively easy passage. Drawing herself forward by her hands, with feet groping in the darkness below for any projection against which they could rest, she won her way upward, almost inch by inch, soon creeping over a narrow shelf, able, finally, to sit upright within a shallow niche at one side, where the stone had been hollowed out for a few inches. She was breathless from the hard climb, her heart beating rapidly. She could see nothing, hear nothing, yet her mind pictured again the dead face of that boy staring up at her—she could not go back to that! Nor to that other living horror beyond! She must go on; better to die there, caught helplessly in that rocky hole, than ever to fall again into the power of that beast. She listened intently, hearing nothing; then lifted her hands to feel upward. She lifted one foot, seeking a fragment of rock to rest upon. Then a flare of red lit the inferno, a dull, muffled report echoed along the imprisoning walls, and a bullet brushed her hair, flattening itself on the rock beyond.

She shrank back into the little niche, scarcely certain of her escape, and rested there on her knees, not venturing to move. The shot had come from below; of that there could be no doubt, but there was no other report, no movement to reveal any presence. Deborah had no question as to who had fired—it must be the man she had fled from in the outer cave. He must have seen her outlined against that round opening above. It was a miracle she had escaped; but to have seen her the fellow must have stood directly beneath, beside the body of the dead man. Perhaps he would be there still, peering up to learn the result of his shot, wondering where she had fled so quickly. She was safe now in where she was, behind that barrier of rock, and she drew the revolver out of its holster.

and listened eagerly for any sound of guidance from below. If he made any effort to climb up, she meant to shoot to kill.

She dare not venture to advance her face around the rock edge, for fear the movement might bring her into view against that vista of light. The fellow was evidently waiting and watching just as she was, disconcerted by her strange disappearance. No doubt he half believed his bullet had found its mark, that she had fallen, either wounded or dead, into some crevice, but was afraid as yet to venture up that narrow tunnel. She could not remain there indefinitely waiting for him to gain courage to attempt the ascent. Her hand, with the weapon in it, reached noiselessly out beyond the edge of the rock, and pointed downward. A stone rattled below and her finger pulled the trigger.

The muffled report echoed back from the rocks, the red flash of the discharge faded into darkness, and the pungent smoke blew back into her face; but there was nothing else. No cry, no crunch of a falling body, no thud of lead. She listened helplessly, half crazed to empty every load from her poised weapon into that silence below. What could it all mean? What had happened behind that black veil? An hour passed, an hour of dreadful watching, of tense expectation. It seemed to her the blue light streaming through that opening was already losing its power, as though the sun was going down. If she would escape she must go while she could yet see the way. Desperate as the chance was, it must be accepted. She did not look down, or permit herself to think of the possible danger lurking below, with lips closely pressed together, and heart beating rapidly, she drew herself up, inch by inch, bracing her body against the side walls as though in a chimney, making use of every projection as a support to either hand or foot, and thus steadily approaching the opening overhead. Her courage had returned; there had been no attack from beneath, no evidence of life.

Deborah reached the end of her climb breathless, her limbs aching from exertion, her heart sinking with dismay. It never could be accomplished, the passage of her body through that narrow opening to the world without. How sweet the fresh air felt; how beautiful the blue arch of sky, yet it was hopeless of attainment. The very madness of the thought proved her salvation. Crazed for the moment, she began to dig fiercely with her fingers at the obstruction, tearing at a projecting point of rock, which suddenly yielded to the furious attack, a stream of loosened sand pouring after. Little by little, madly tearing at the sides of the orifice, she managed to wear away every fragment back to the solid rim of rock. She unbelted the revolver and hung it through the opening; then drew herself upward, fearful every instant of being irretrievably caught, yet finding purchase below for her feet sufficient to thrust her slender body steadily forward. At last her shoulders emerged into the outer day, and she was enabled to drag the rest of her body over the rim of rock. Utterly exhausted, Deborah lay on the sand, gasping for breath, conscious only that she had found refuge in a shallow ravine. She lay there outstretched in the shadow of a steep bank, without strength even to lift her head.

CHAPTER XI

More Complications.

Deborah felt that she never would regain power to rise, yet this total exhaustion passed away, as she began to breathe more easily, and finally she sat upon the sand, gazing about her strange surroundings, eager to discover what she could attempt next. She had escaped from that hell underground, yet was but little better off than before. She was upon the edge of the desert stretching outward toward the Meager ranch. It would be impossible to cross this on foot, with neither food nor water to sustain her; nor could she for a moment contemplate seeking refuge there, even if it were possible. Her only hope was to circle that hidden chasm, and then endeavor to find her way north until she reached some human habitation. The hope of accomplishing this was the merest mirage; the attempt probably meant death. She had no horse, no food, yet somehow, in the exhilaration of that first moment of release, she could not wholly despair. God had been good; she would go on courageously, and trust Him.

She arose to her knees, and looked about. It was a lonely, contracted scene, and when she was on edge some rift in the rocks led down to that opening through which she had just crept. Perhaps it had formed a watercourse in other ages, but now the sand of the desert had drifted in,

and covered all with a yellow mantle of desolation. The sides were too steep to scale even on foot, the loose sand foiling every attempt, so she was compelled to follow the course of the defile in seeking a way out. For the first few yards of advance the girl had no suspicion she was not alone. A patch of sagebrush limited her view, and she was threading her way through these, when the sound of a voice speaking caused her to crouch suddenly down in the midst of the thicket and lie motionless, scarcely daring to breathe. It was the voice itself which paralyzed her every volition, a voice instantly recognized, never to be forgotten—the voice of Bob Meager.

He was not dead, then; the blow struck had no more than stunned the man, and—she was his wife. Deborah's fingers dug at the sand in sudden agony, as the hideous thought came home anew to her mind. In some mysterious way he must have discovered what had occurred, suspected that she and Kelleen had ridden away together, and then followed like an Indian on the trail. She lifted her head suddenly; another voice spoke quietly, indifferently. Surely the voice was familiar; it must have been Kelleen himself who spoke.

She crept forward inch by inch, crouching low behind the sage until she could see the figures of two men. Neither one faced her; Meager sat on the side of the bank, his horse grazing just beyond, while the "Frisco Kid" remained in the saddle, his mount still breathing heavily, as though he had only just arrived after a hard ride.

"Well, what difference does it make?" he asked quietly. "Am I in on this or not?"

"Of course you're in now," was the surly response. "I reckon that was what caused you to show up in these parts, ain't it? I wondered what was being pulled off when you rode in last night. Say, 'Kid,' who really piped it to you—Casebeer or Garrity?"

"The less you know about that the longer you'll live, Bob," Kelleen replied calmly. "It is enough that I do know, not only what you are up to here, but that it was also your game to double-cross me. You tried the same game once before, Bob. The scheme has never worked very well. You haven't got the brains to do it with. Casebeer never told me anything; nor Garrity. All I needed was to know you and your kind. You were never honest in your life, and when I heard about this deal it was easy enough to figure what was up."

"What deal, 'Kid'? What do you mean?"

"This ranch inheritance Garrity fixed up so nicely for you. No, I haven't all the dough yet. But I'm on my way to it, all right; the rawest deal I ever heard about, and it will blow up like a punctured balloon just as soon as your stepmother gets nerve enough to see a good lawyer. That's true, ain't it, Bob?"

"The old man left it to me."

"Yes, he did—not. I was down in old Mex when I first heard what was going on up here. Young Clair got hold of one end of the story somehow, and told it to me. You remember Clair?"

"He worked here on the ranch."

"Yes; that's what made him talk. He's square, that kid, and you fired him, and every other American on the place; then put on Mexicans. That made him sore. When he told me that I came pretty near knowing what was up."

"You did, hey! Wanted a hand in the game?"

"Why shouldn't I, Bob? I held you up when you was fat, didn't I? There is no reason why you should forget me now. D—n you! I mean to see that you don't. That's what I'm here for. Now listen—I'm on to what is going to be pulled off tonight—this Casebeer business. You sent Sanchez and his helper over here to take care of the Casebeer outfit—that's right, isn't it?"

Meager growled something indistinctly, his eyes angrily watchful, but Kelleen remained on guard.

"There is no use playing the hog, Bob," the latter went on coolly. "I've got the cards, and I'm no girl you can play the brute with, like you did last night. What time does this outfit come in?"

"Between now and midnight."

"What are they running?"

"War stuff, of course."

"And you have the way cleared—Garrity brought you that information, no doubt. Has he gone back to Nogales?"

"Yes; this morning."

"I see; everything has been attended to. Somebody with brains is engineering this. You and Sanchez do the rough work while the judge clears the trail. All right; I've got it mapped out now. You are really not supposed to be in this deal at all. The Mex takes the stuff across the line, gets your share of the hooch, and brings it back. All you need do is hide out here and wait. Pretty soft, I'd say."

"Is it? Well, what are you going to do?"

"Play square, Bob. I'm d—d if you deserve it, but I'll only take my share. I'll go along with the outfit, though, to make sure I get it. Then we'll split right here. Keep that hand away. You have been edging in toward that gun for the last five minutes. I've got you covered, you sneaking cur. I don't take any chances with your kind. Now are you ready to come clean?"

There was no immediate answer, and Kelleen settled back into his saddle, but still faced the other, who had risen to his feet.

"I can't see how half inclined to kill you," the younger man said soberly, "but now I'm going to give you a slowdown on your brain. I know you

would doubtless be as good as you are a chance. I don't mean to give you any. You stay here until I come back; if you fall, I'll run you down, no matter where you go. And you know what that means?"

Meager's fingers clinched and unclenched, his tongue wetting his dry lips.

"You needn't make any promise, Bob. Your word means nothing to me. You stay here until I come back. If you don't, you are as good as dead—that's all. That's my pledge; and you know whether it is good or not. Anything more you want to say?"

He backed his horse slowly down into the bottom of the gully, turning the animal's head toward the opposite bank, but still twisted in the saddle so as to confront Meager. He had drawn his revolver, and held it carelessly in his hand.

"You are such a dirty, low-down brute," he said coldly. "It would really be a pleasure to put you out of the world. I sometimes wonder why I don't. The Mex tells me you got married last night. Was it the real thing, this time?"

"That's none of your d—d business."

"Perhaps not, but let's be social while we are together. Partners ought not to quarrel. Surprises me you should desert the fair bride so soon. You seem to have your head wrapped up—couldn't be a love tap, could it?"

Meager's temper obtained full control at this unpleasantness.

"I—I, I was drunk!" he growled viciously. "But she'll pay for it, the next time I get hands on the wench."

"So, she got away, then? Lord, Bob, I always thought you was a woman tamer. This one is of another sort, then, than those you are accustomed to handling; doesn't take kindly to the cave-man stuff?"

"She'll take it, all right, the d—n little vixen. She hit me when I was drunk, and then got away; hid in the old lady's room, I reckon, for I couldn't find her nowhere. But I'll bring the girl out of there tonight, by G—d, and she won't have no drunk man to deal with neither."

Kelleen laughed, evidently well satisfied with what he had learned, and having no further desire to add to Meager's discomfiture. His restive horse suddenly sprang forward under the quick thrust of the man's heel, crushing through the tangle of sage, and up the steep bank to the level of the desert above. Deborah had barely time to sink her body lower into the sand behind her covert, when the



"You Are Such a Dirty, Low-Down Brute," He Said Coldly.

startled animal swept past, one hoof scarcely missing her. Meager, with an oath, swung a hand back to his pistol butt, yet was already too late—Kelleen had gone over the crest, the faint echo of a laugh floating behind him tantalizingly.

All the girl could do was to remain silently where she lay behind that cluster of sage. It was already growing dusk, and shadows hung over the gully, becoming deeper with every passing moment. If she had escaped observation so far she would soon be perfectly safe. And she was—she was!

The certainty was like a glass of wine, the blood coming back to her heart, her pulse steadying. Kelleen had ridden on, never pausing; she could hear the dull thud of his horse's hoofs in the sand, until the sound died away in the distance. And Meager stood there, revolver in hand, cursing impotently; finally leaping forward across the gully to where he could stare out over the edge of the bank toward where his enemy had disappeared. Neither man, then, had seen her; yet she dare not move, or attempt to change position; the slightest motion might mean betrayal. She shrank even closer in the shadow waiting. Would Meager stay there, or go away? In truth, of the two men she dreaded him the least, despising the fellow so thoroughly as to have largely lost her fear—but Kelleen! She was actually afraid of him. If she had still retained any lingering doubt as to what he was, that doubt had entirely vanished during this conversation. The man had worn no mask talking with Bob Meager; made no attempt to disguise himself. She recognized him now as thief and border desperado; no better, probably, than those he associated with—and he was dangerous.

(To Be Continued)

The Cure.

If you wish to avoid the annoyance of being pestered by your relatives, spend your money as you get it.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE—Thoroughbreds: A Jersey bull about one year old from S. E. Lee's herd. Also a Holstein bull calf about three weeks old, both fine calves.

J. A. Heming,
Bedford, Route 3, Pa.

WANTED—A girl or woman for general housework. Apply
R. C. Litzinger,
Aug. 17—24.

My wife Pearl R. Emerick has left by bed and board and I will not be responsible for any indebtedness which she may cause after this date.

Albert J. Emerick,
Aug. 17—31 Hyndman, Pa.

FOR SALE—2 registered short horn bull calves, also several registered heifer calves. Call or address Ellis Diehl, Lutzville, Route 1, Pa. County phone.
Aug. 3—17 *

FOR SALE—Farm of 120 acres, 80 farm land, rest in woodland in Bloomfield township, two miles east of Baker's Summit on Potter's Creek, good buildings, good water, grist mill, fruit of all kinds.
Scott Fisher,
Baker's Summit, Pa.
Aug. 3—17 *

MORRISON COVE FARMS: Buy a farm in Morrisons Cove, sizes up to 240 acres, write for list.
H. R. Kagarise,
Martinsburg, Pa.
Aug. 3 ff.

IF YOU WANT

Postal brings 300 free samples direct from mill 14c an ounce, Old Colony Mills, Manayunk, Philadelphia
Aug. 10—31.

World's famous chocolate—milk and butter caramel chocolates made on the farm entirely from milk and butter. Once tasted always wanted. Chocolate experts say greatest secret ever discovered. Have refused large offers for the secret. Introductory offer 2 lbs for \$1.00 postpaid.
J. B. Lehman and daughters
York, Pa., Rt. 8
Aug. 10—31.

ROUND KNOB

The farmers are busy engaged in harvesting their oats.
Quite a large crowd attended Christal Springs Camp Meeting on Sunday last.

Howard Thomas visited at the home of Samuel Thomas on Monday. Wade H. Figard who has been confined to his home with quinsy is able to be around again.

Quite a fire occurred on Sunday evening when the large store building of Shippiro and Shurr Co., burned down at Six Mile Run. The fire occurred at about 9:00 P. M.

The Shade Gap picnic was largely attended on Saturday.

Mrs. Francis Riley, of Altoona, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Albert S. Figard this week.

Andy Himes is putting a new mine on the Old Figard Tract which will give some of the unemployed work.

CESSNA

Mrs. Susan Koontz is spending the week at the home of William Hoover at Fishertown.

Mr. Jack Hershberger, of Point, was a guest on Sunday of Geo. Z. Koontz.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wisegarver and son Junior, of Altoona visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wisegarver.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas Beegle and family, of Claysburg, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Heltzel.

Miss Vance Wisegarver spent the week end at Rush Wisegarver.

Mrs. Geo Ryswick, of Altoona, spent Sunday with home folks.

Mr. Edward Wehn, of Johnstown, was a recent caller at Jacob Wisegarver's.

Biva and Mabel Hershberger spent the past week with their aunt Mrs. Lloyd Weisel of Everett.

Miss Ada Hershberger, of Altoona visited her father over the week-end. W. J. McCallion is having his store painted by the Way Brothers.

Geo. Z. Koontz is not much improved at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Patterson, of Bedford were callers at W. J. McCallion's.

Mr. Jacob Wisegarver was a guest of Altoona friends on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Heming and son and Mr. Jacob Yont of Imbertown were recent callers at Harry Heltzel.

Mr. C. H. Hammond and Wilson Ferguson, of Altoona called here one day the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Anderson, of Johnstown, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Anderson.

Mr. Albert Zimmers of Altoona was a recent caller here with friends Mr. Paul Hoagland, of Johnstown visited his parents over the week end.

Hayes Nevitt, of Bedford, was a caller at Harry Heltzel's on Wednesday.

Farmers Get \$90 a Month in 1922.

About half of the farmers in the United States receive less than \$90 a month in 1922 by way of return on the money and labor they invested in the business of furnishing the country with agricultural products, according to Nathan Straus, Jr., chairman of the Agricultural Committee of the New York State Senate. The average farmer's income in 1922 was \$1,211, compared with \$1,456 in 1919.

Coming On Monday, August 20
Free Show! Free Show!
To Do You Good

Come and see us—we will be here Monday with a free entertainment to all.

Father bring mother; mother bring the children. Come Monday don't miss this opportunity—Don't wait—this costs you nothing—come and see what we have brought to your town. Will tell you what we brought to your town—An open air concert free to all, with some of the best performers money can get to entertain you and your family free.

O-Dell the great Health Evangelist, from East India, 11,000 miles from here to do you good.

We will tell you the foundation of this wonderful success. Dr. O-Dell was born in East India. The Church of God sent him to America and to school and after he graduated he went back to East India and practiced medicine for years. One day he said: "If I would go to America and take our Herbs, Roots, Gums, Leaves and Barks we have in East India I would make a fortune." So he left for America and practiced and his practice got so large that he could not attend to it. Seven years ago he placed these 16 companies on the road and one is in your town at present with wonderful success in every town. Why?

THEY ARE SELLING THE SAME MEDICINE AS DR. O-DELL USED IN HIS PRACTICE AND MADE THESE WONDERFUL CURES

These Remedies act different from other remedies and you feel better in a short time if you are afflicted don't fail to call and see one of their camps in your town.

The East India people called Dr. O-Dell after practicing in East India several years, "O-Dell, The Great" and all his companies are called the same.

These Remedies are sold under a positive guarantee—Come and see us. You can get these Remedies any time at the Camp from 9 A. M. until 5 P. M., and at the performance in the evening.

Free Show! Free Show!
On Baseball Ground. Open 7:30 p. m.

King Neptune
Will Reign
Supreme

The Hall Mark



of Service

National Beauty Tournament

Atlantic City Pageant

September 5, 6 and 7

The Big Novel Seashore Festal Event of the Season. A brilliant spectacular display and colorful carnival of beauty.

Notable Festal Features

American Beauty Ball—Naval Battle of Fireworks
—American Beauty Contest and Bathers' Revue—
Pageant Parade of Decorated Chairs and Floats—
New Features, with every night and every day filled with new interest and new surprises.

A Fitting Climax to a Summer Season of Jollity

The convenient direct, all-rail Delaware River Bridge Route to Atlantic City—3 Routes from Philadelphia —72 trains between Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

FOR DETAILS CONSULT TICKET AGENT

Pennsylvania Railroad System

THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF THE WORLD

The Richelieu Theatre
~BEDFORD, PA.
Our motto
CLEAN PICTURES

SHOWING ONLY
THE BIG SUPER SPECIAL
PRODUCTIONS.

MUSIC ON \$10,000
ORCHESTRAL
PIPE ORGAN

FINEST EQUIPMENT
MONEY CAN BUY



PERFECT
VENTILATING
AND HEATING
NO EYE STRAIN

SHOWS START
7:15 AND 9:15 EXCEPT
SAT. 7:30 AND 10:15

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

AUG. 20—21 MON. TUES.—"HOMEBWARD

BOUND" with Thomas Meighan, Lila Lee and others in Peter B. Kyne's picturization of a great sea story. The greatest picture Tom Meighan has ever been in. Also Fox News—Pipe Organ. Prices 20—40 cts.

AUG. 22—23 WED. THURS.—Constance Binney in a touching comedy drama "FIRST LOVE". Something with laughs and tears. Full of human interest. Also Century Comedy "ALL OVER TWIST". Pipe organ. Prices 10—30 cts.

AUG. 24—25 FRI. SAT.—Bebe Daniels and Antonio Moreno in "THE EXCITERS". A thrilling romance with dramatic appeal, having real distinction and merit. Also Fox news and Aesop's Fable entitled "SPOOKS". Pipe organ. Prices 20—40 cts.

CHRISTIAN CONFERENCE MEETS

The 78th annual session of the Ray's Hill and Southern Pennsylvania Christian Conference will hold its sessions in the Cedar Grove Christian Church near Needmore, Fulton County, Pa., on Wednesday, August 22, at 2 P. M. and close Sunday afternoon following. The

Cedar Grove Christian Church is located on the state road midway between Needmore and Warfordsburg, Fulton county, Pa., Hancock, Md., is the nearest railroad station, where all trains will be met.

Some of Them Are.

When a woman has more than a man she is too clever to let him know it.—Boston Transcript.

BUICK
Four Wheel Brakes

Every model of the fourteen in the new 1924 BUICKS is equipped with these wonderful brakes. Braking is a matter of contact with road surface—Four wheels will do it twice as well as two. It's another "step ahead" in car manufacture and efficiency and

BUICK LEADS AGAIN

SEE THE NEW MODELS

BEDFORD GARAGE

Real Estate For Sale

ATTRACTIVE HOMES
BUNGALOWS
BUILDING LOTS
FARMS
TIMBER LANDS
Ask for list.

Three story apartment house with large store room on first floor. Good location.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent, let me be of service to you.

Rush C. Litzinger
Bedford, Pa.
RICHELIEU BUILDING

READ THIS

We are using this space to call your attention to the fact, that we carry at all times a complete and up-to-date line of hardware, furniture, rugs, linoleum, stoves, ranges, plaster, cement, lime, paints and oils

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

10 per cent off the sale price on all dining room suits this week.

Wholesale

Retail

Metzger Hdwe. & Housefurn'g Co.

Individual Responsibility

What does it mean? It means that depositors in this particular bank are secured not only by the ample resources of the bank itself, but also by the entire individual assets of each and all members of the firm.

Hartley Banking Co.
BEDFORD, PA.

Our Fifty-first Year

REIGHARD REUNION

The first reunion of the descendants of Jacob and Mary Reighard will be held at Lakemont Park, Thursday, August 30.

The record kept of the Reighards goes back only to the family of Jacob and Mary Reighard, but all relatives and friends of the Reighards are cordially invited to bring their baskets and become acquainted.

Mrs. A. S. Cobler

SMOUSE REUNION

The annual Smouse Reunion will be held at Martinsburg, Pa., Saturday, September 1st, 1923.



Keep in
Trim

For year 'round comfort, it is an excellent idea to keep on hand, ready for use, Oint-

ments and Salves to relieve sore muscles and joints.

During the Fall, whether you are working in the fields or are enjoying an outing trip, you should have a supply of the following remedies:

Witch Hazel Salve & Carbolic Salve

Dull's Drug Store
Bedford, Penna.